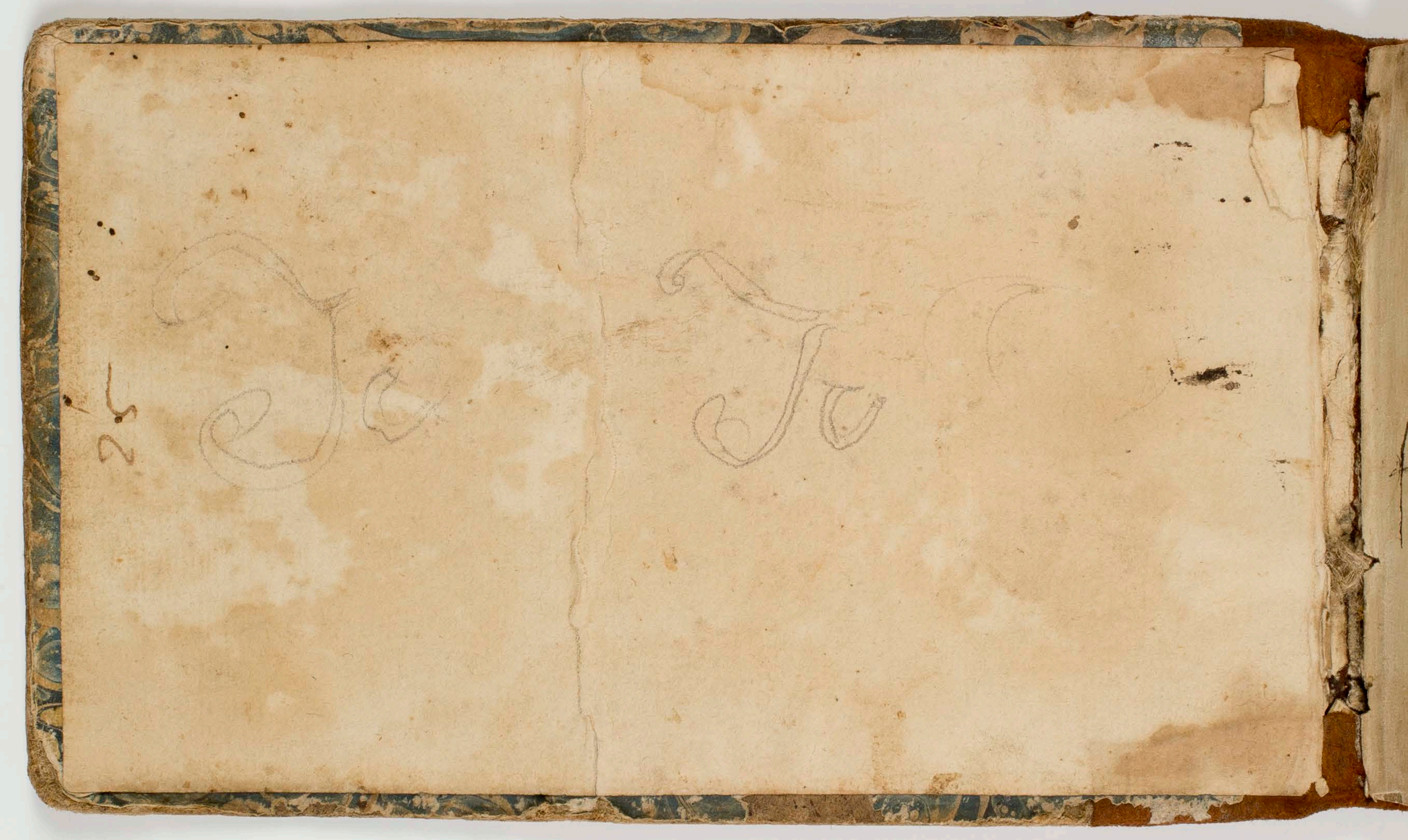
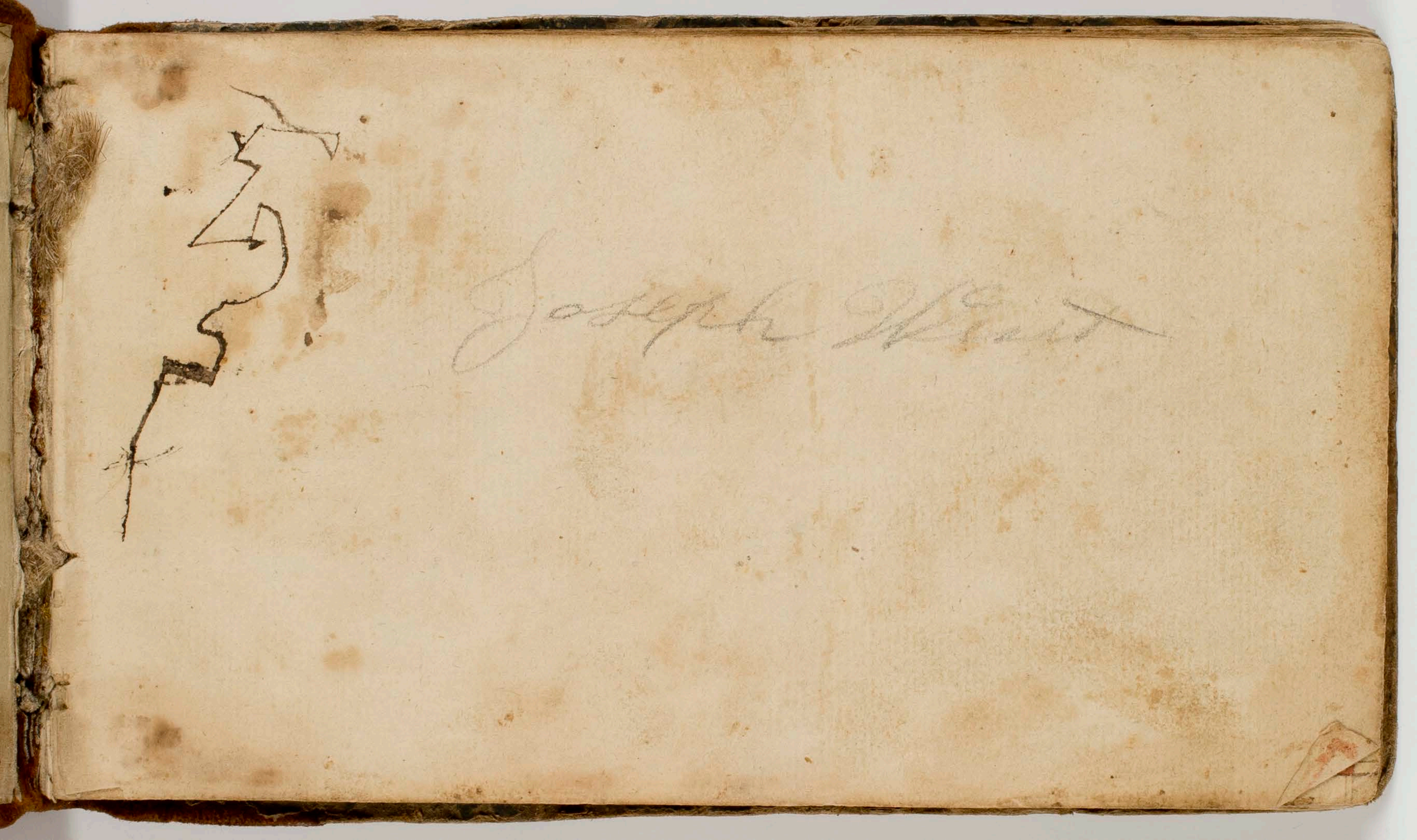
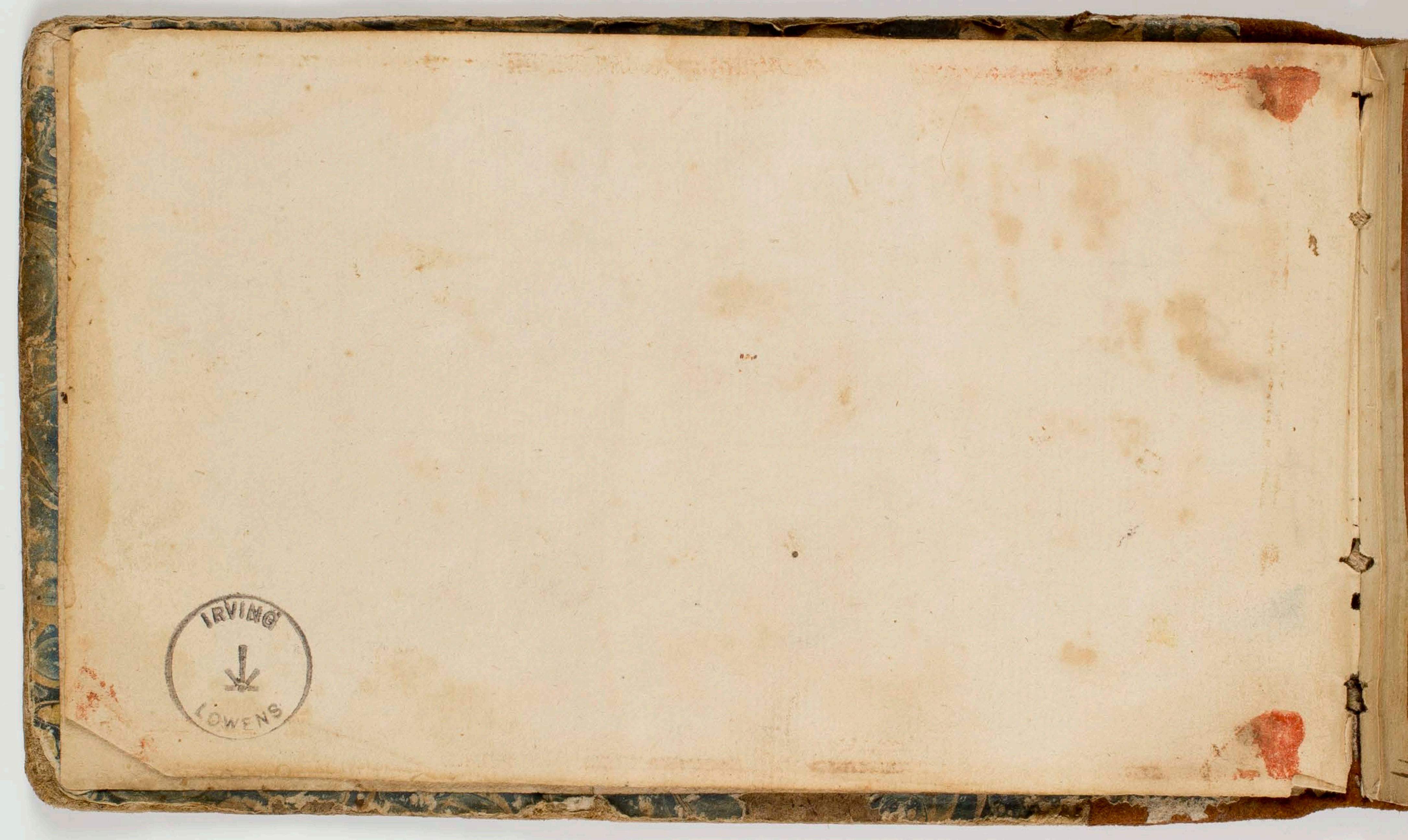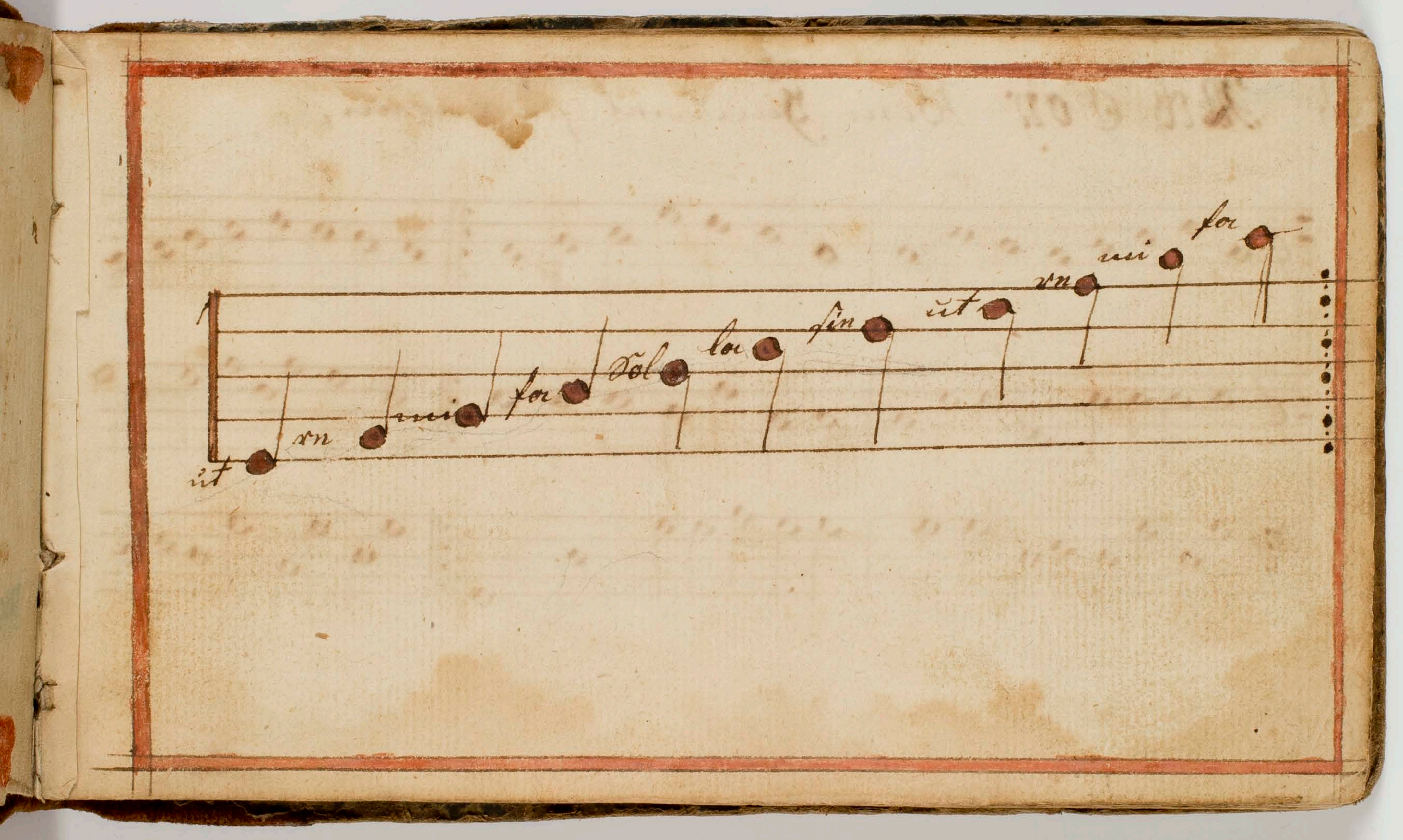


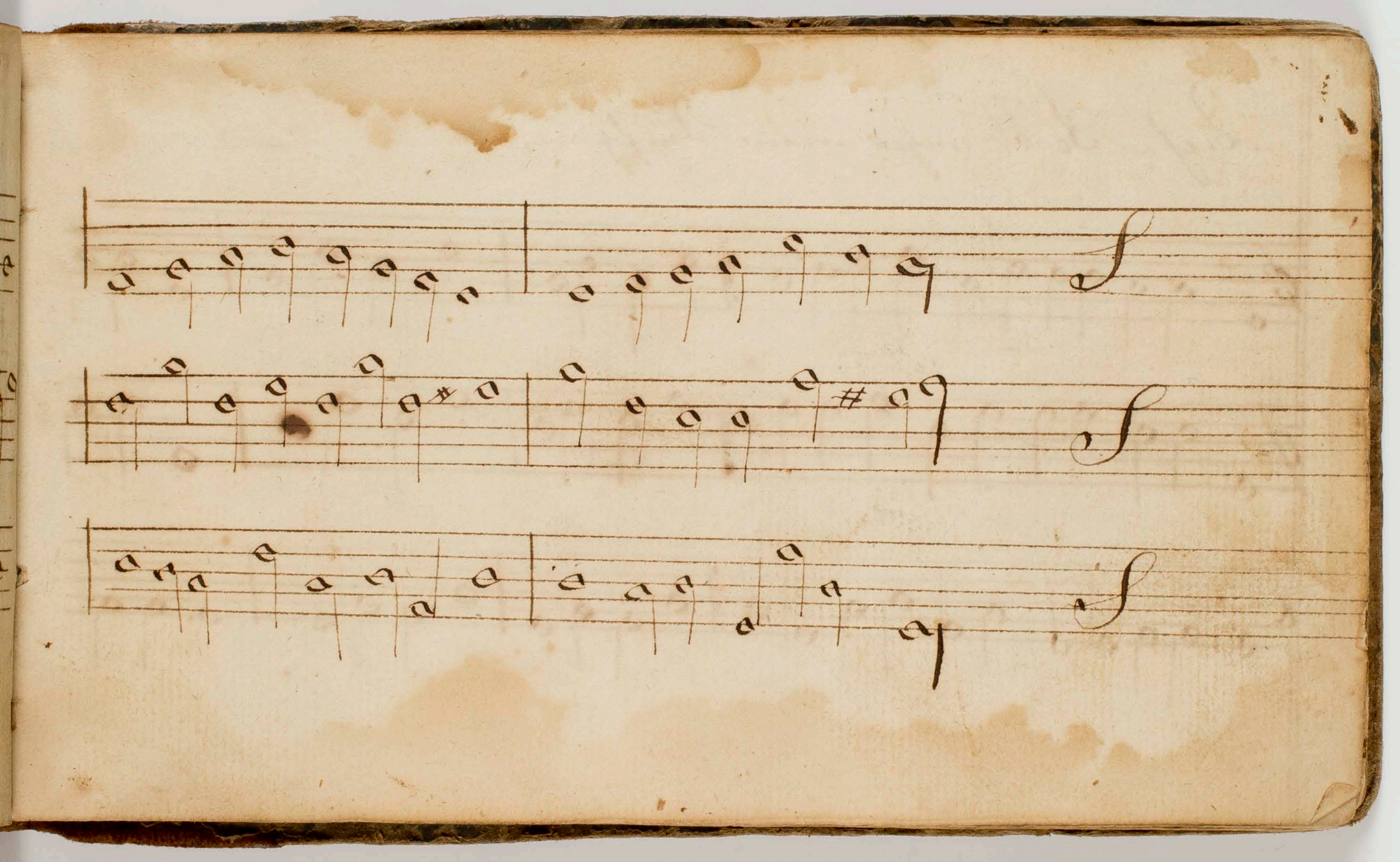



Joseph West




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Ach Gott Vom Himmel sieh Darein,



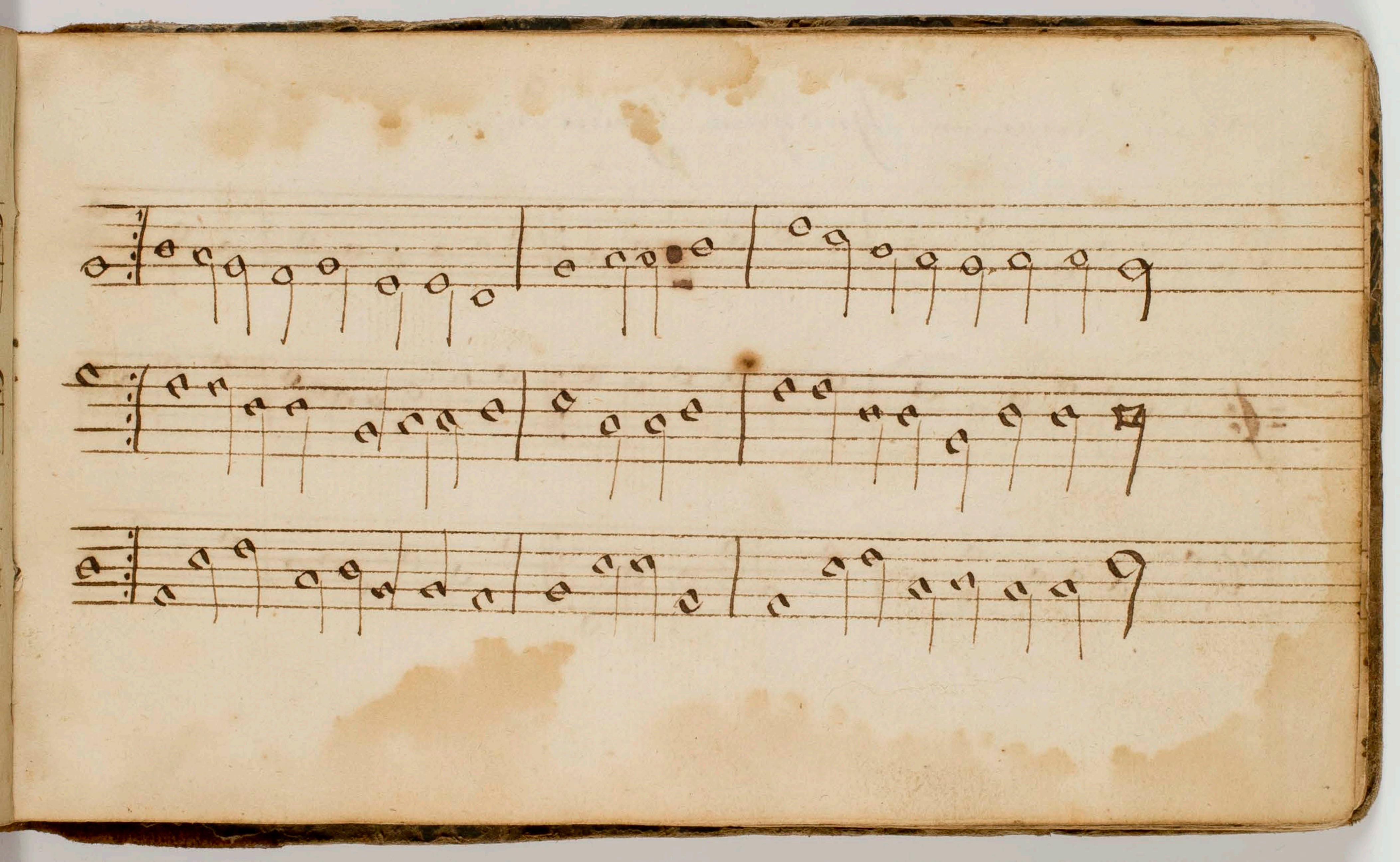
Ach Gott erhör mein Seufzen,

Johannes wascher 1818:

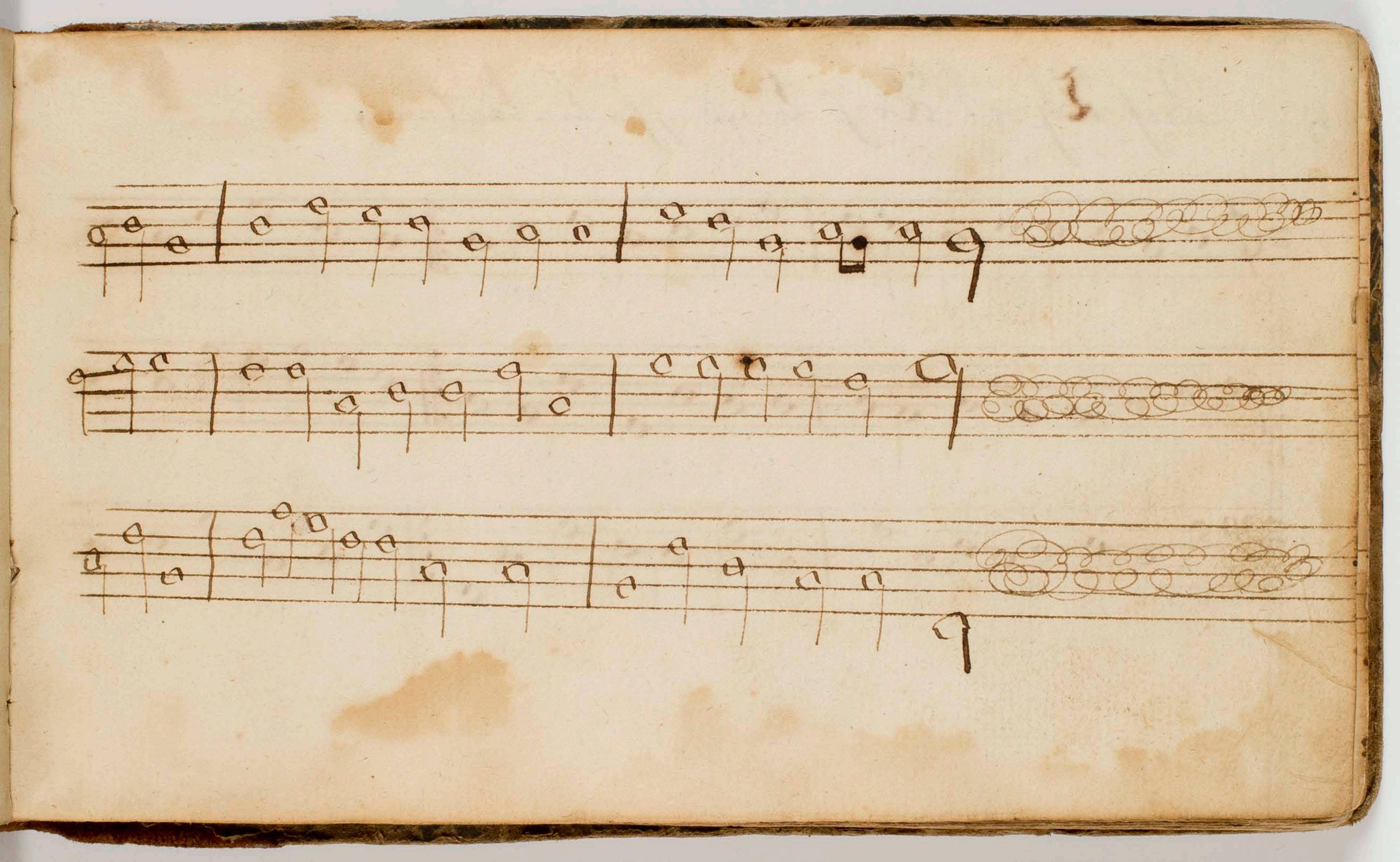
Johanna

3

Allein zu Dir Herr Jesu Christ,

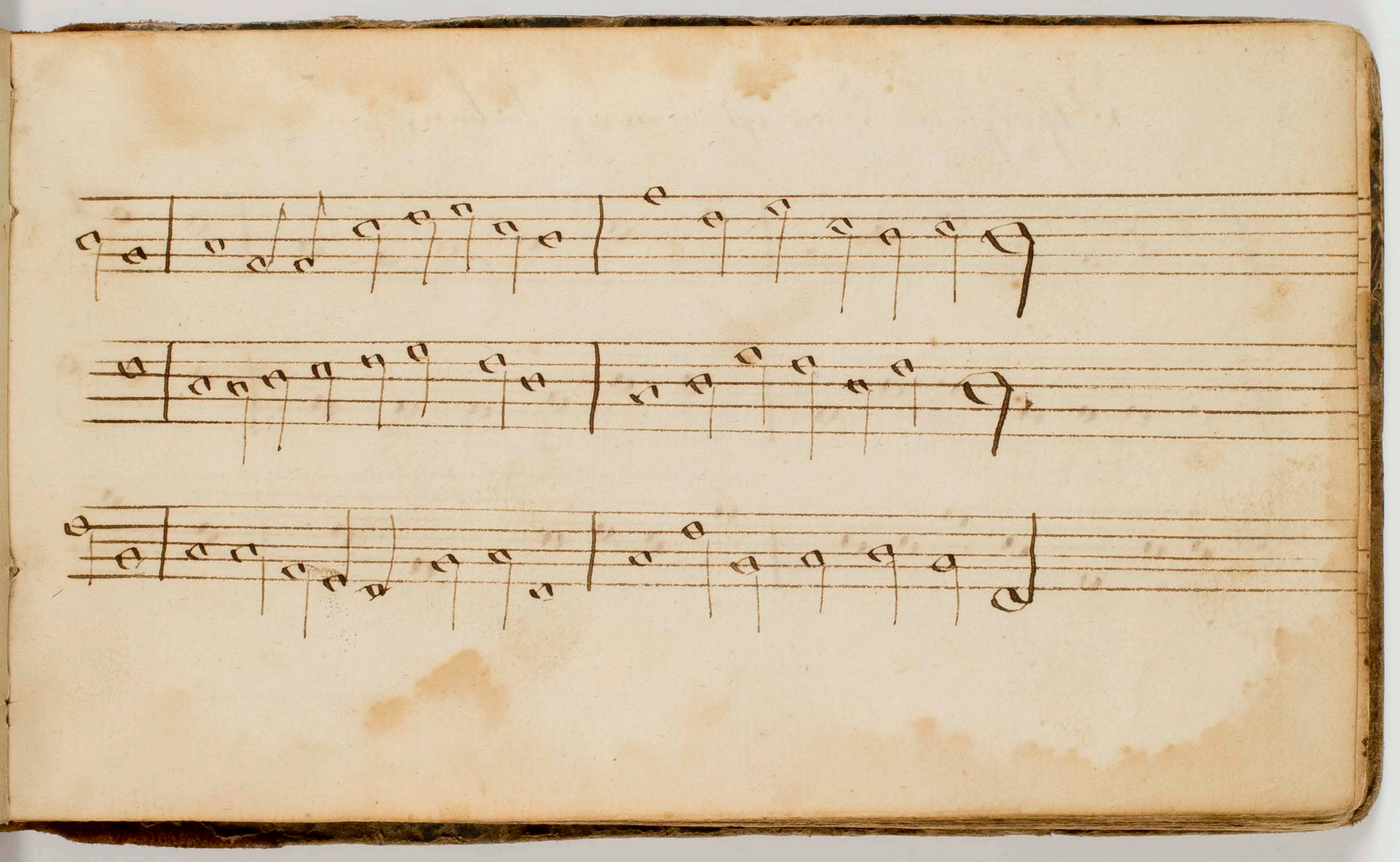


Aus meines Herzens Grunde,

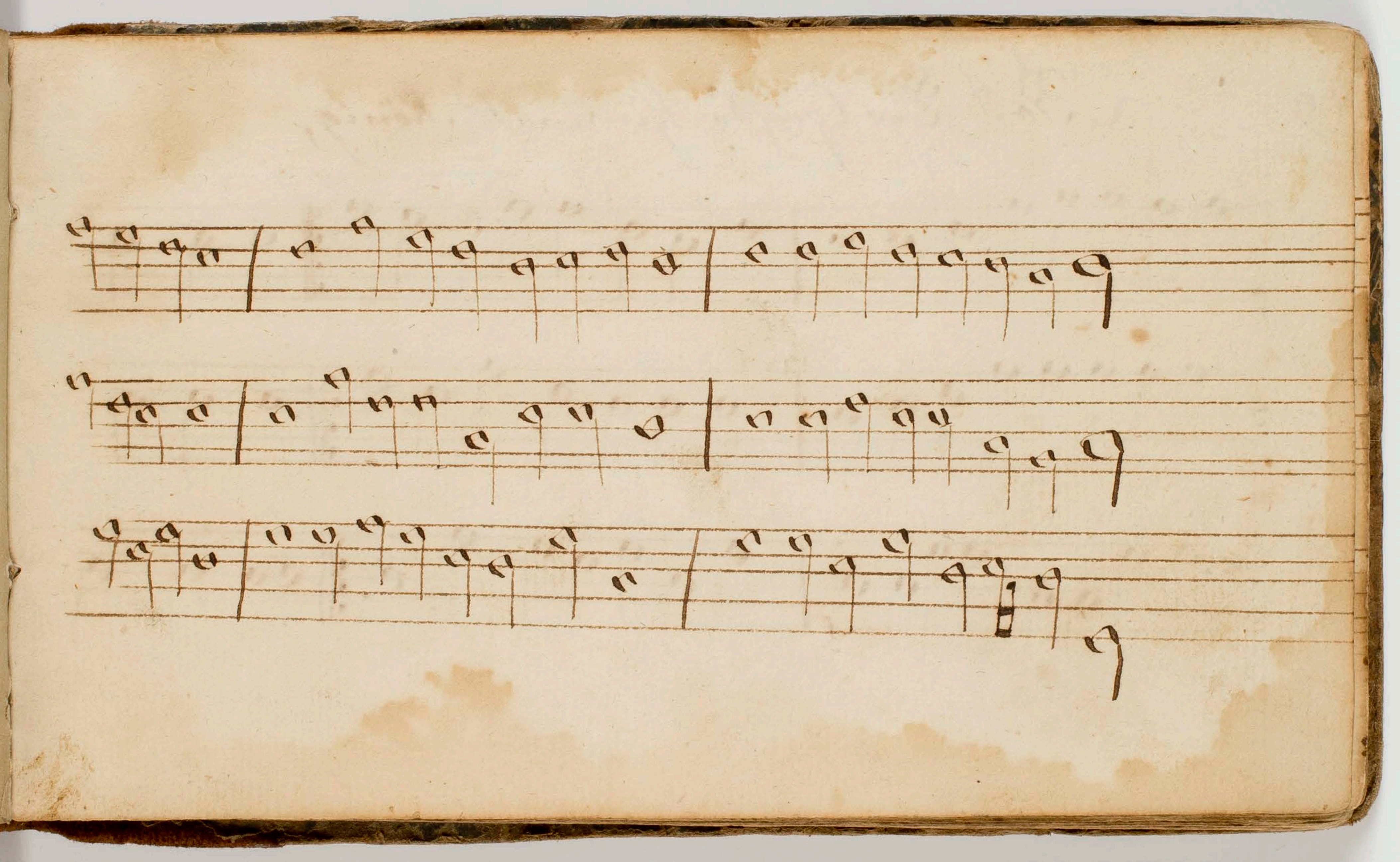


5'

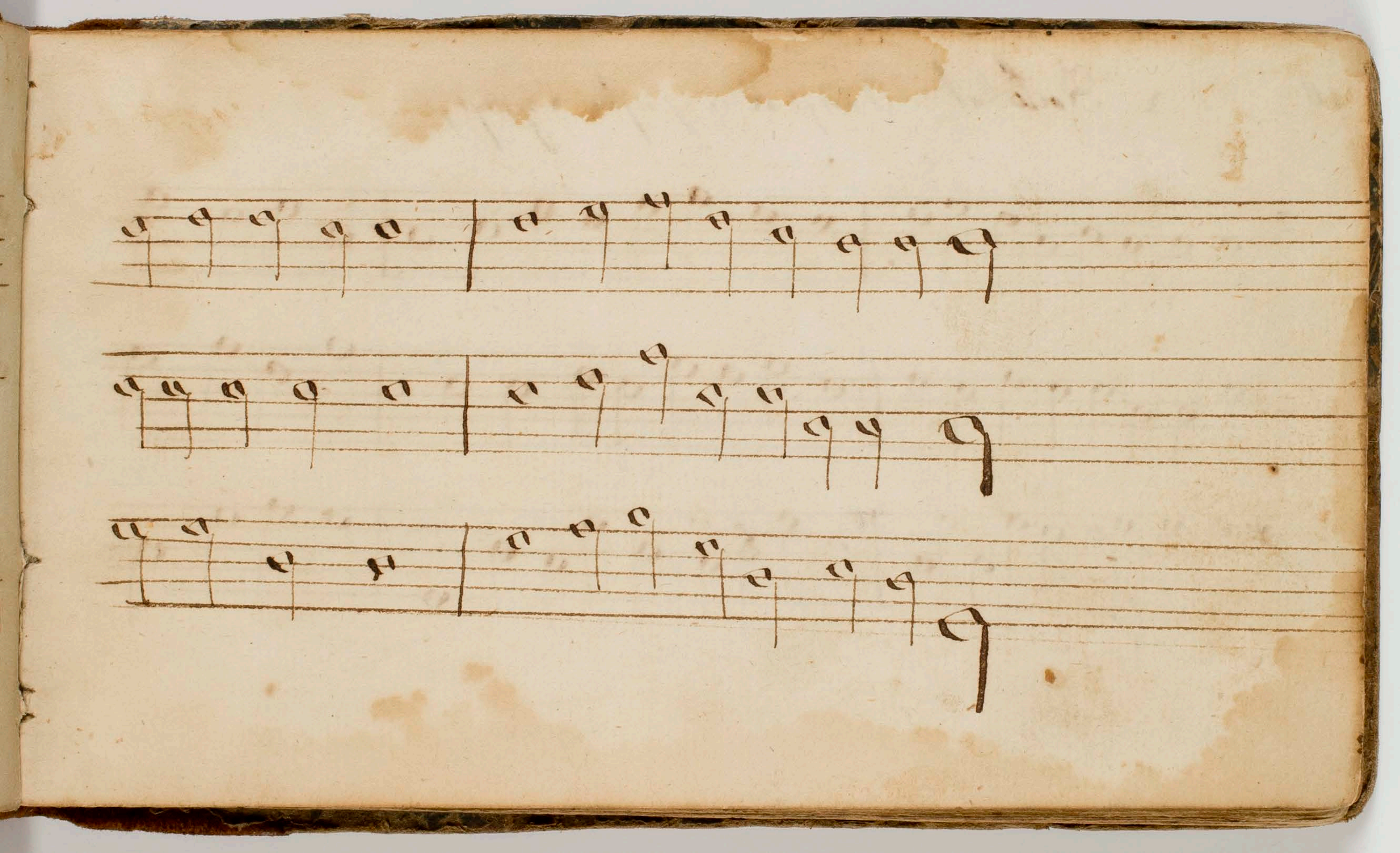
Auf thut doch Buß ihr lieben Leut,



Christus der ist mein Leben,

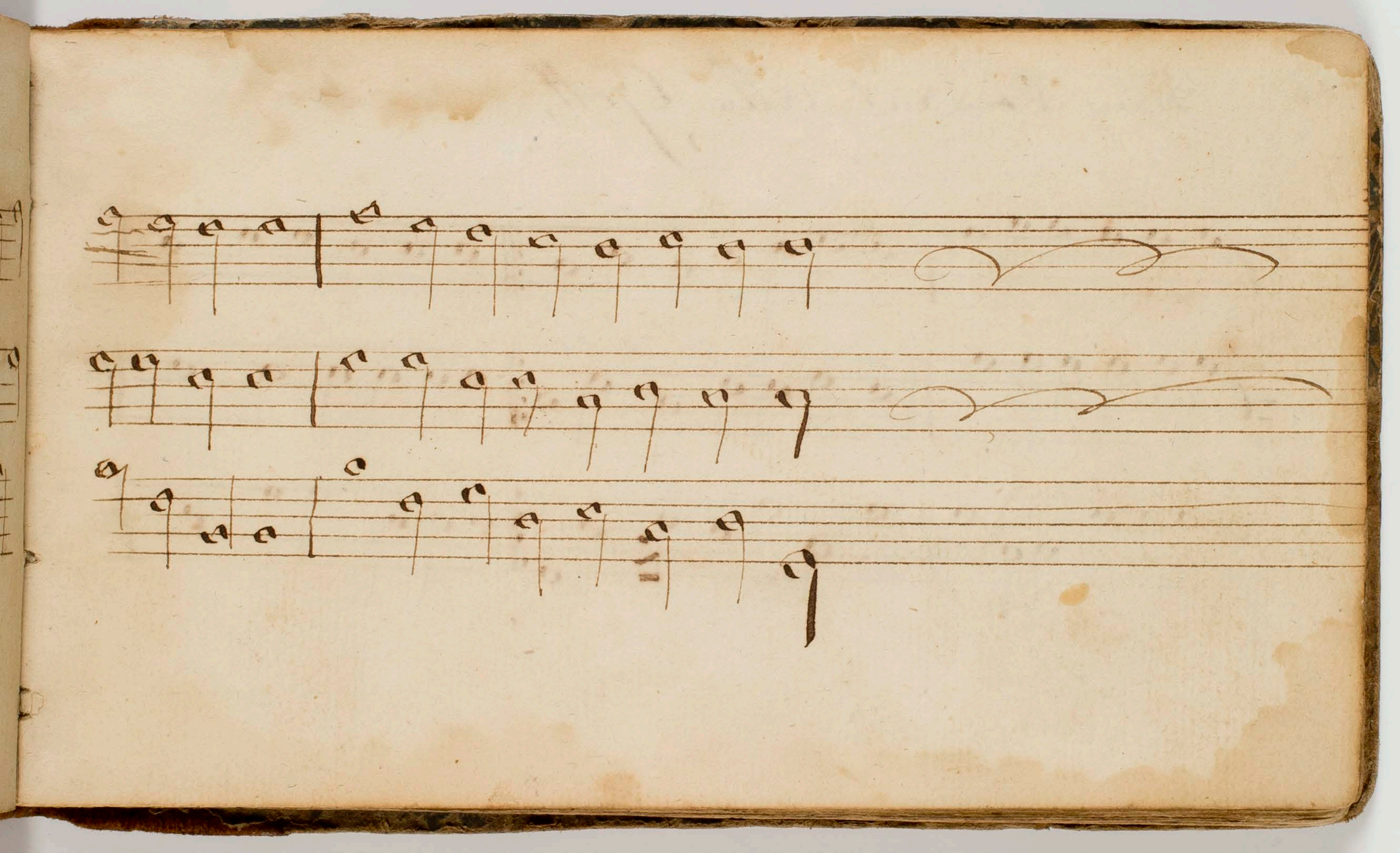


Gott der grossen Himmels König,

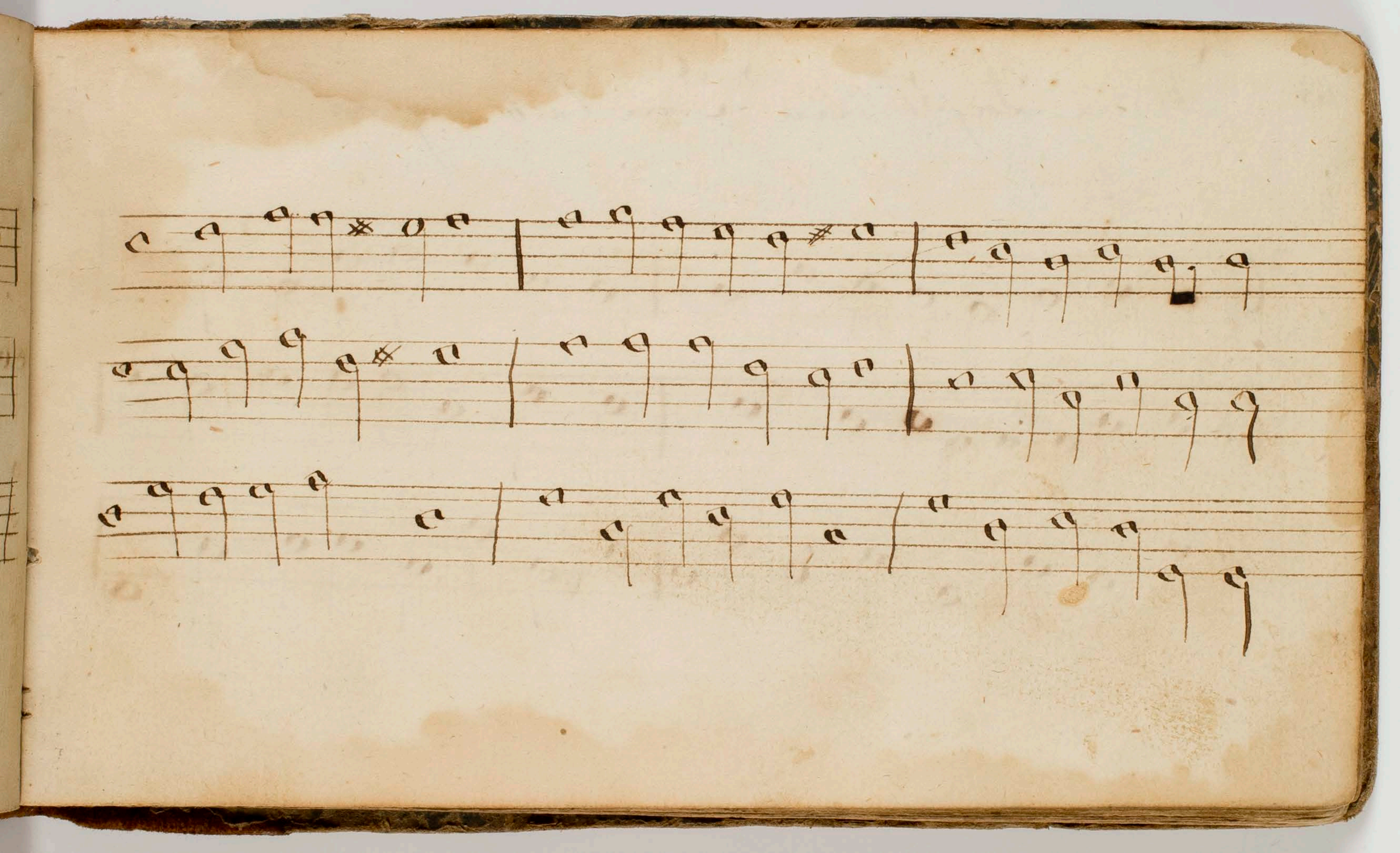


Gelobet seyst du Jesu Christ,

Wer Nur Den Lieben Gott Lest Walten,



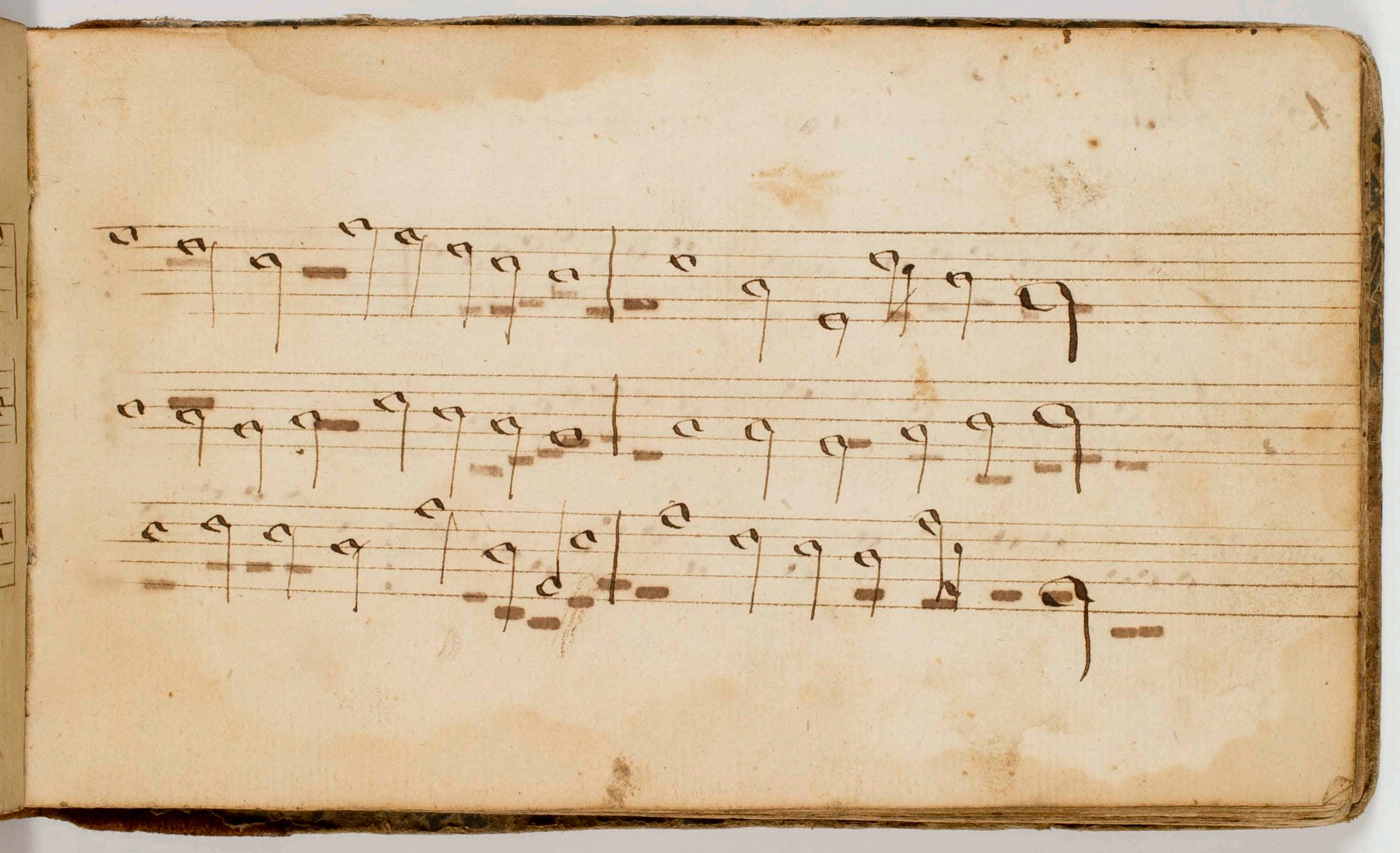
Nun danket alle Gott,
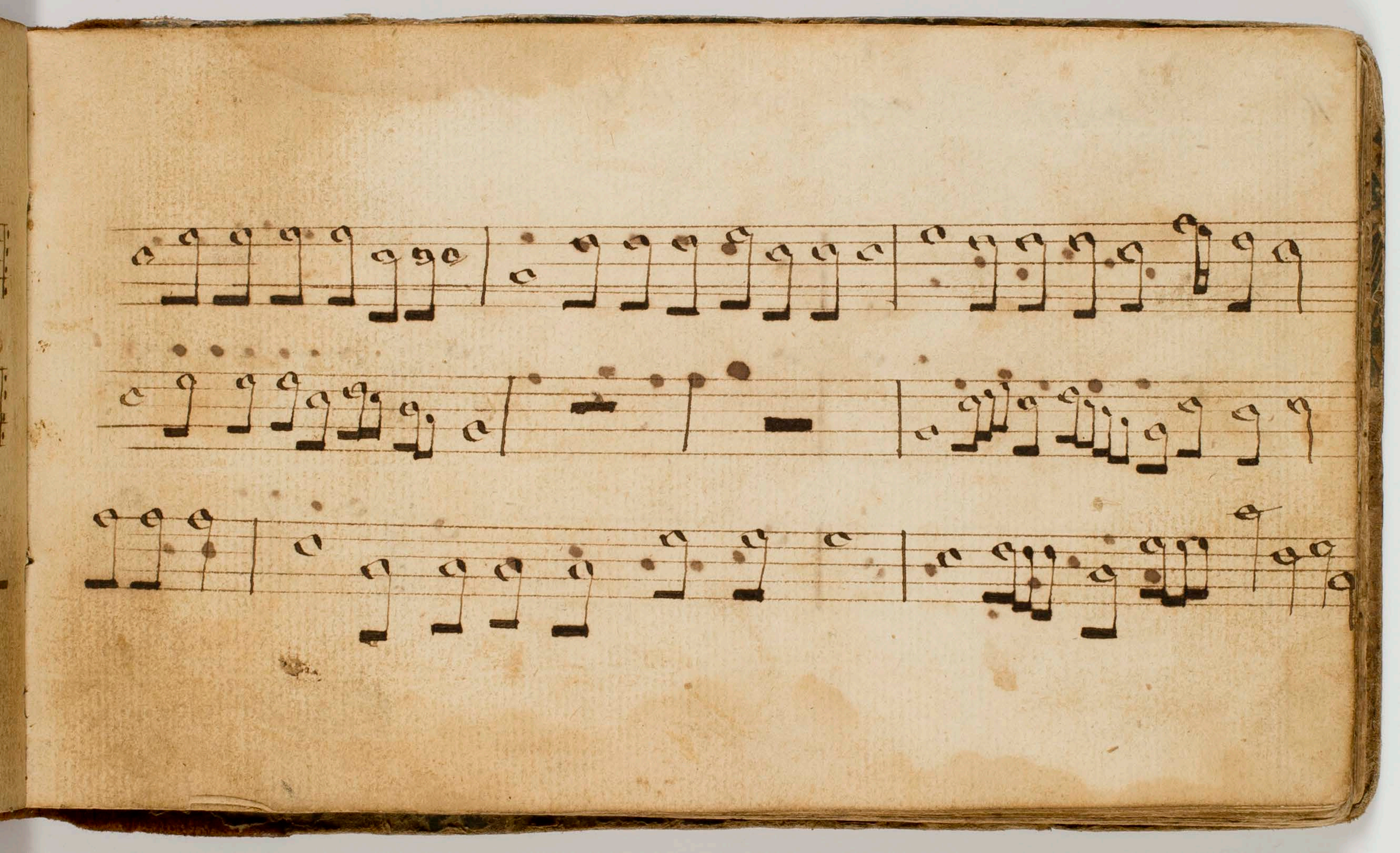


13

Nun laßt uns den Leib begraben,

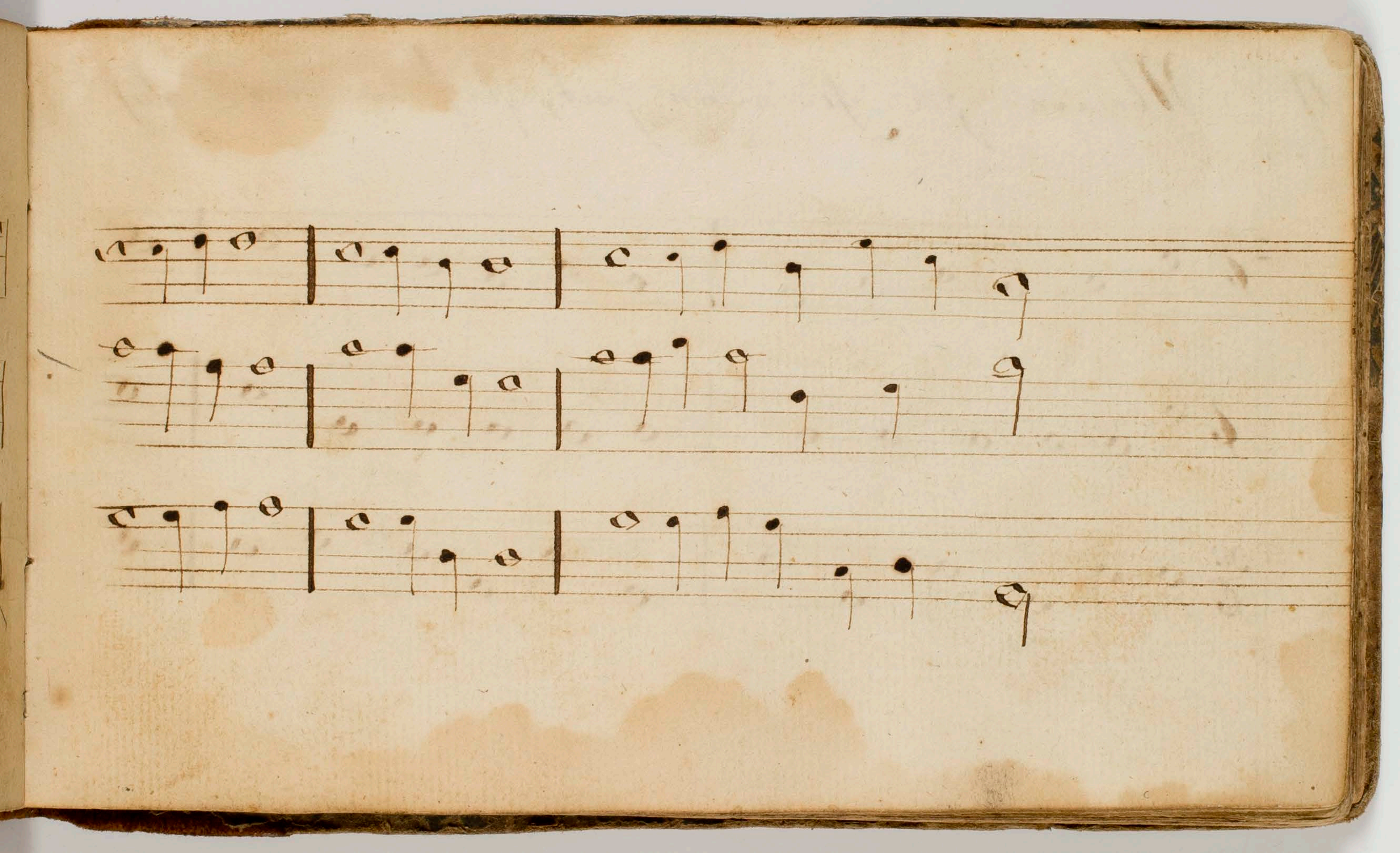
Nun sich der Tag geendet hat,



15 Wir singen dir Immanuel,



Mensch Tag an Werk ist dein Leben,
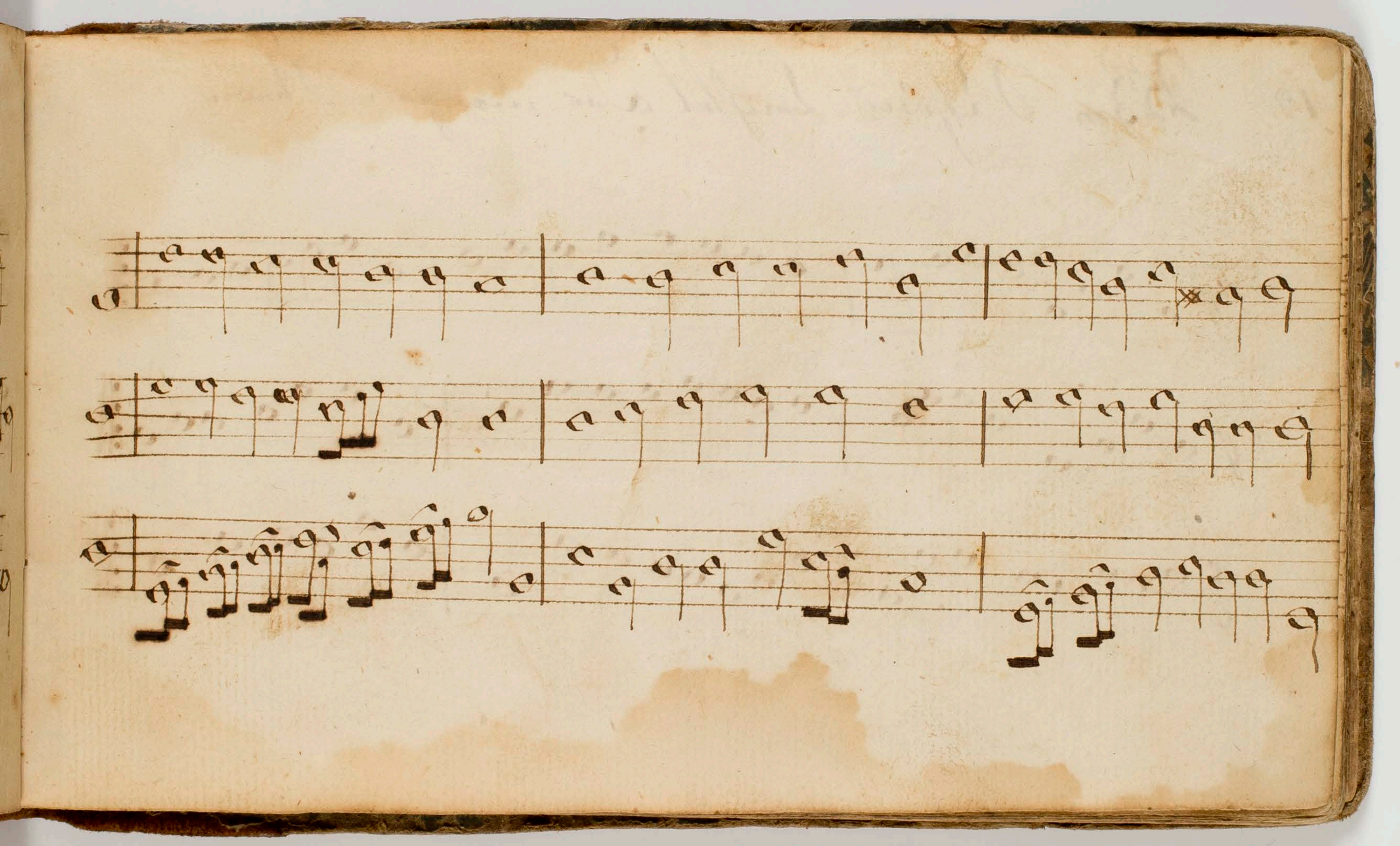


Wenn zu seinder Zeit, steht ein Unvergnüglich

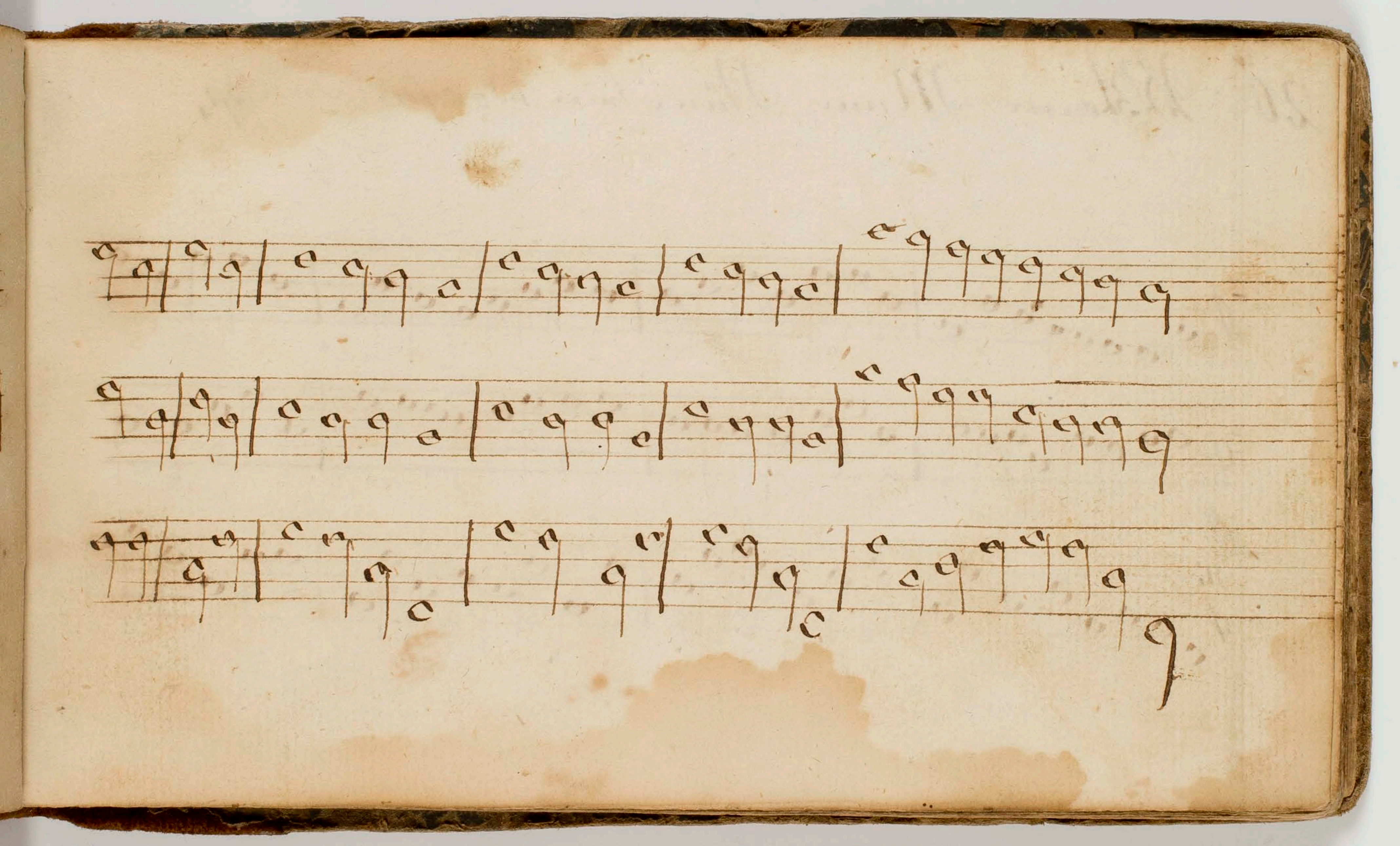
keit, Was ich nicht meiden kann, nehm ich geduldig=
ein

Alle Menschen müssen sterben

H.



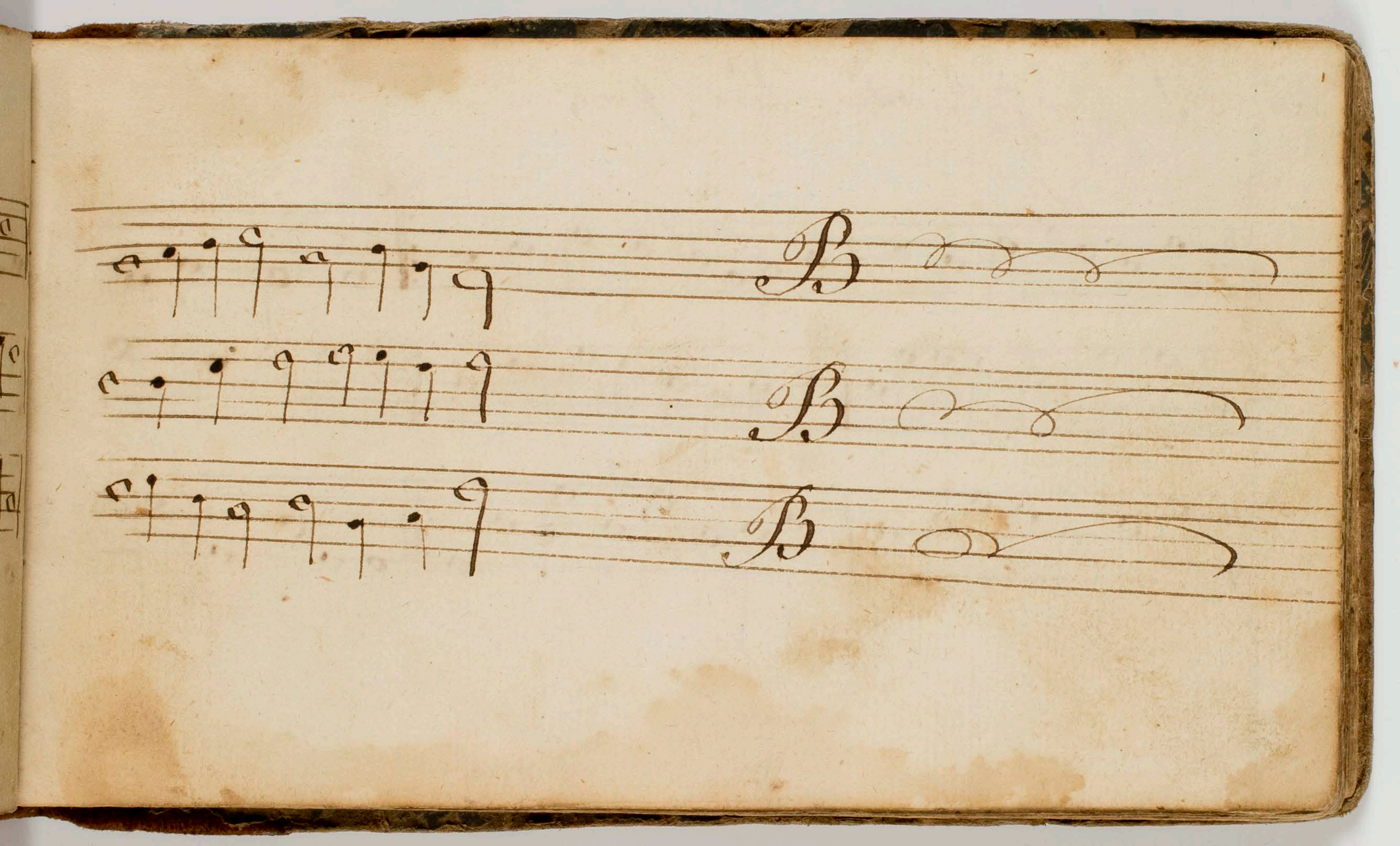
Wie schön leuchtet der morgen Stern



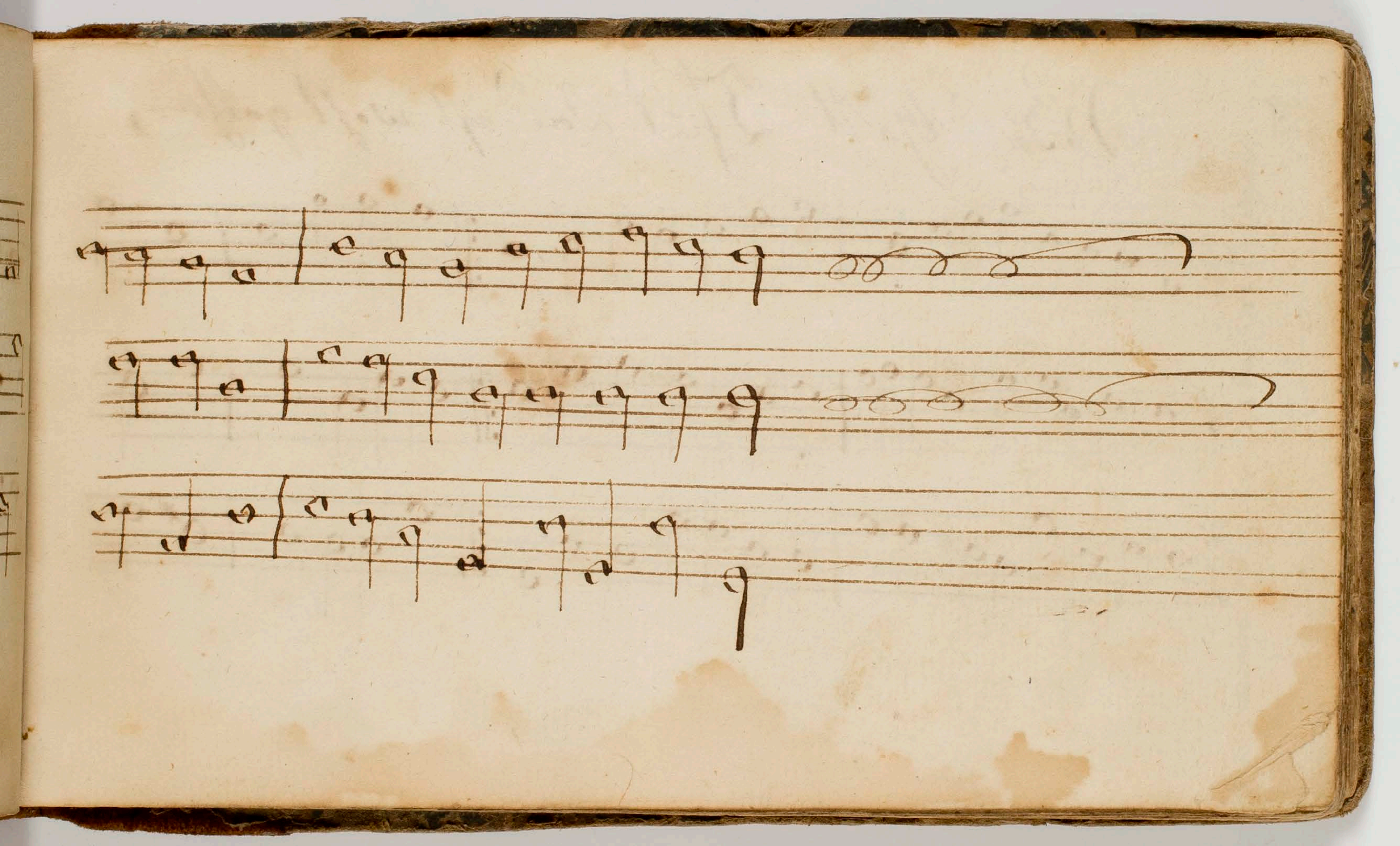
Wenn Mein Stündlein Vorhanden ist,

21

Herr Jesu Christ dich zu uns wend.

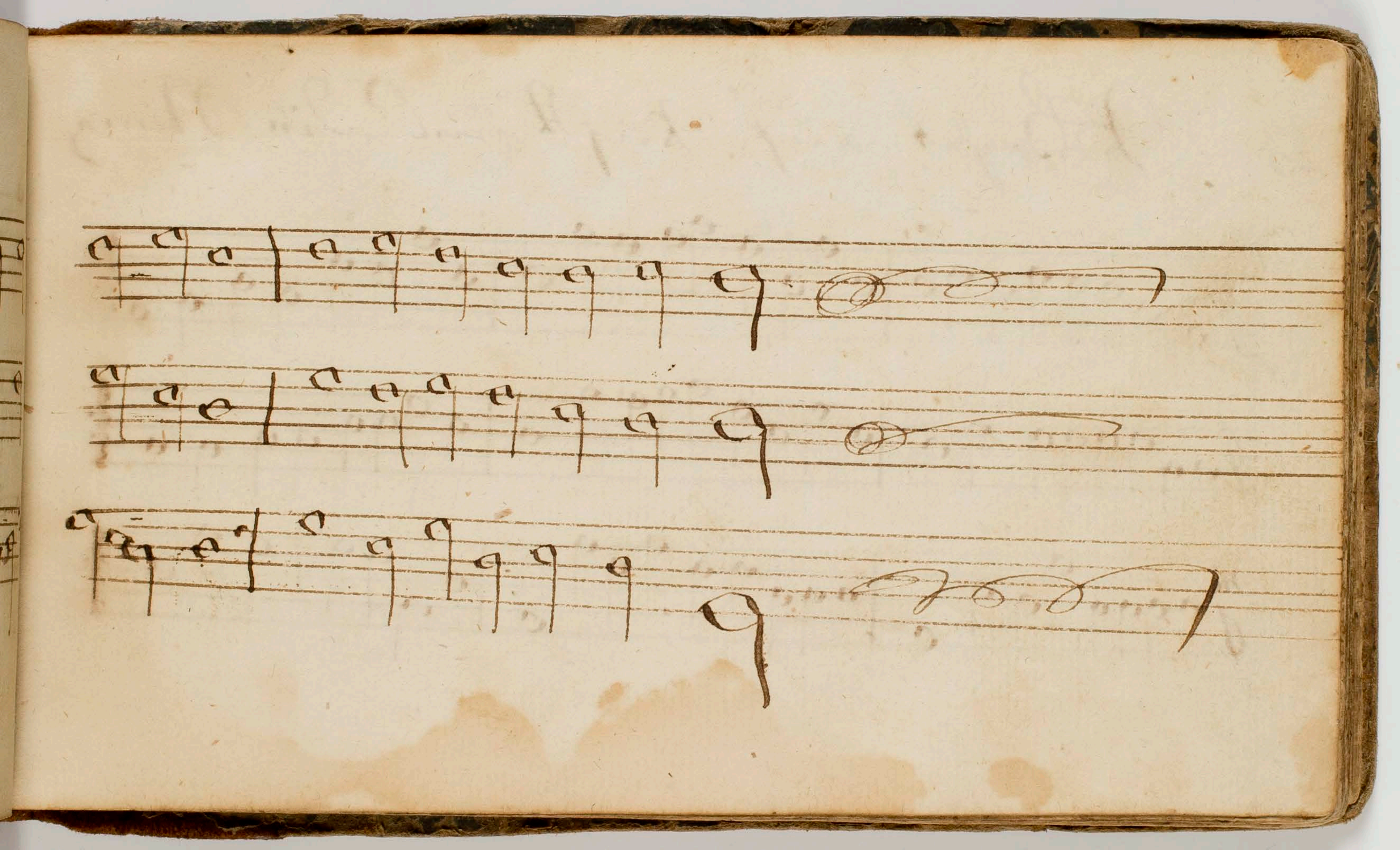


Liebster Jesu wir sind hier,



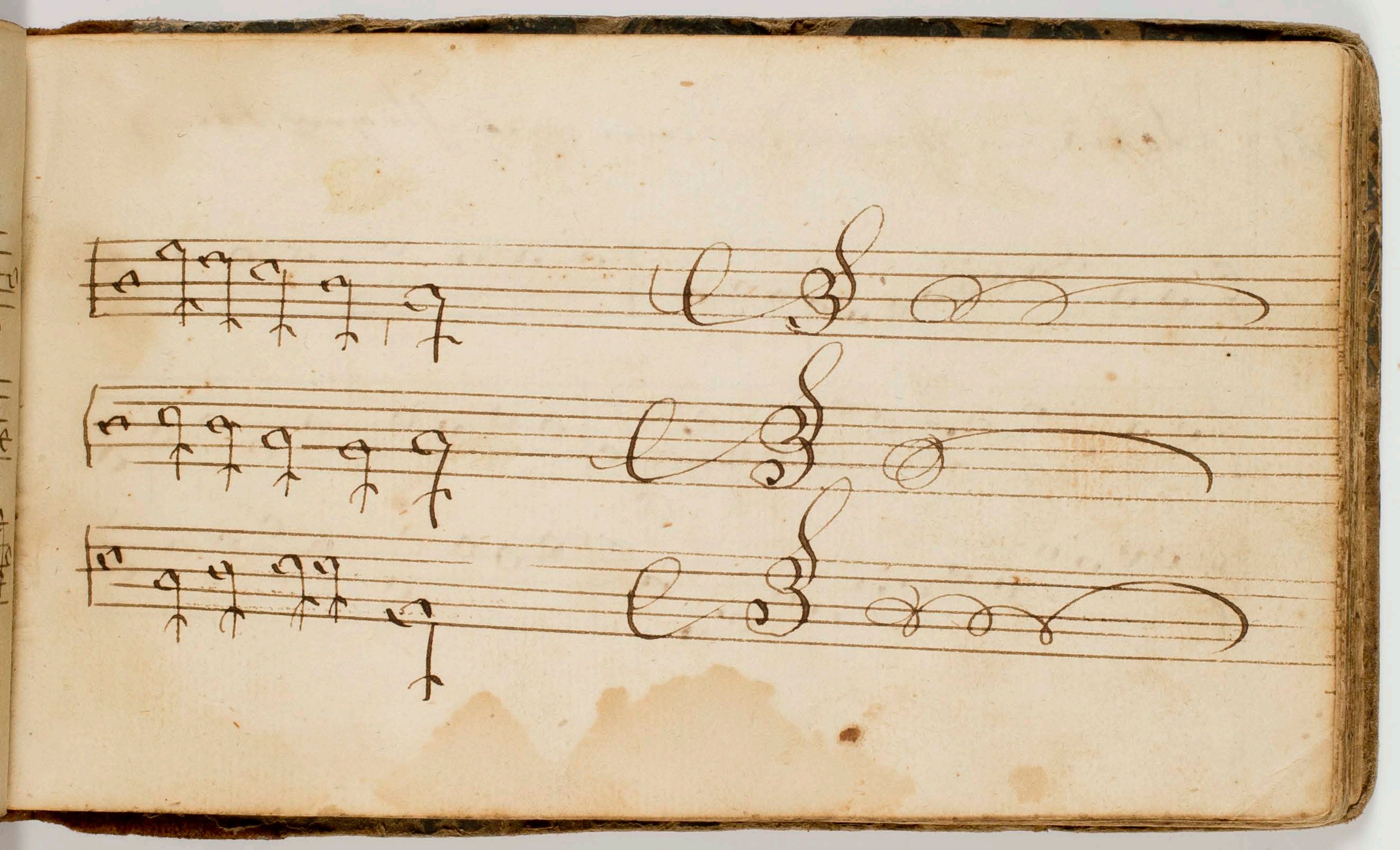
Was Gott thut das ist wohl gethan,

Wach auf mein Hertz und Sin.



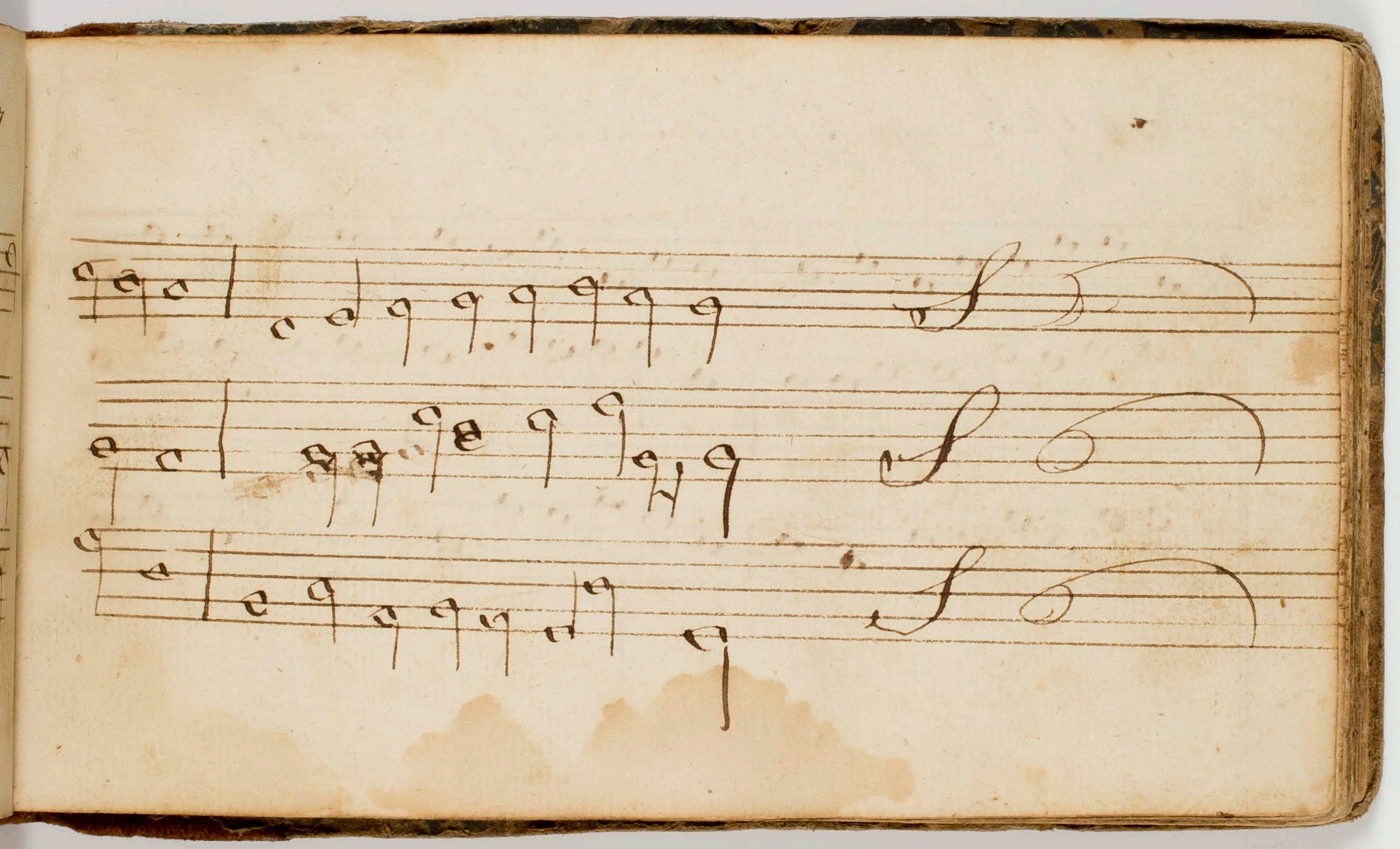
Wachet auf Rufft uns die Stimm

Doch was hilft alle Welt
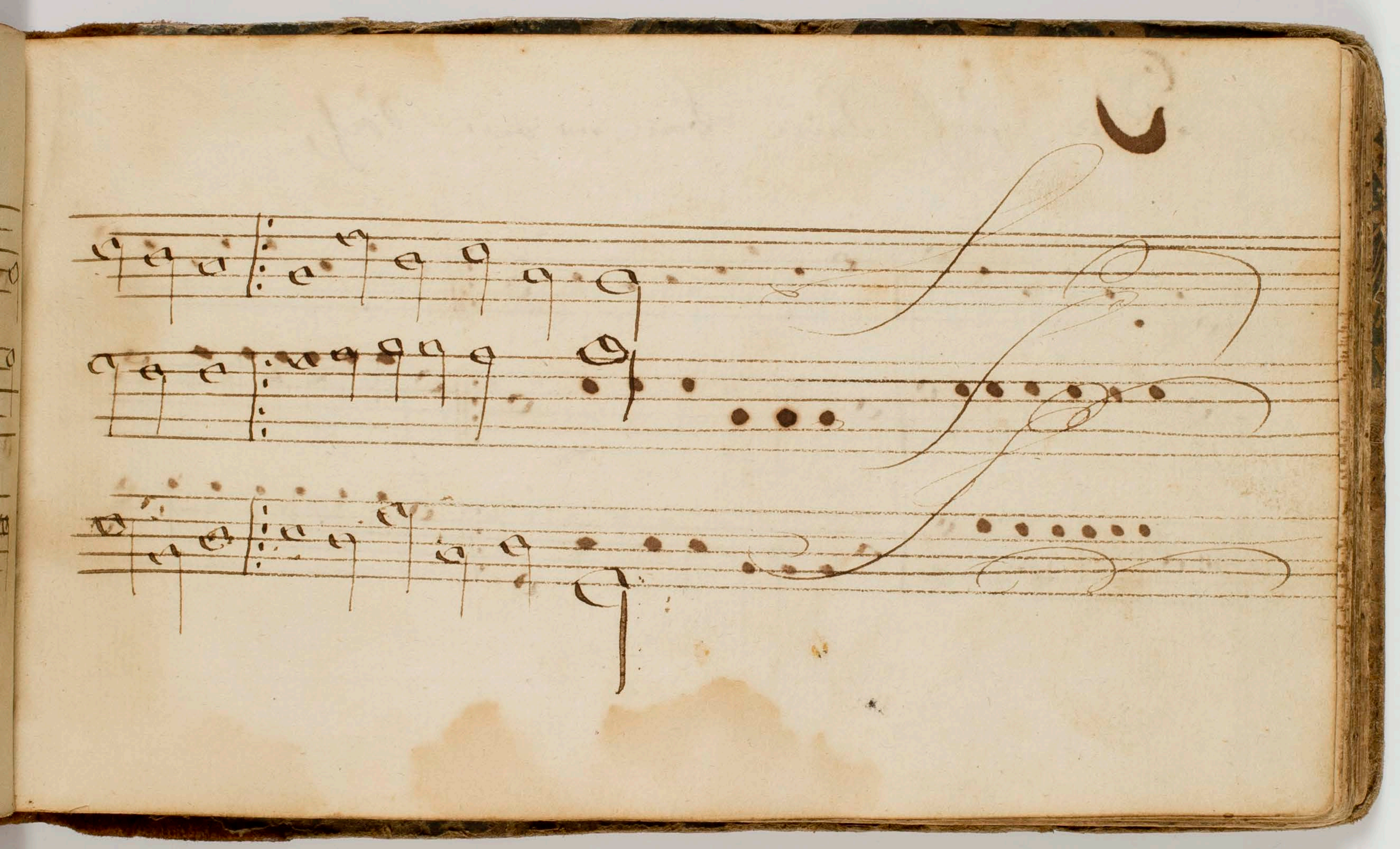


27
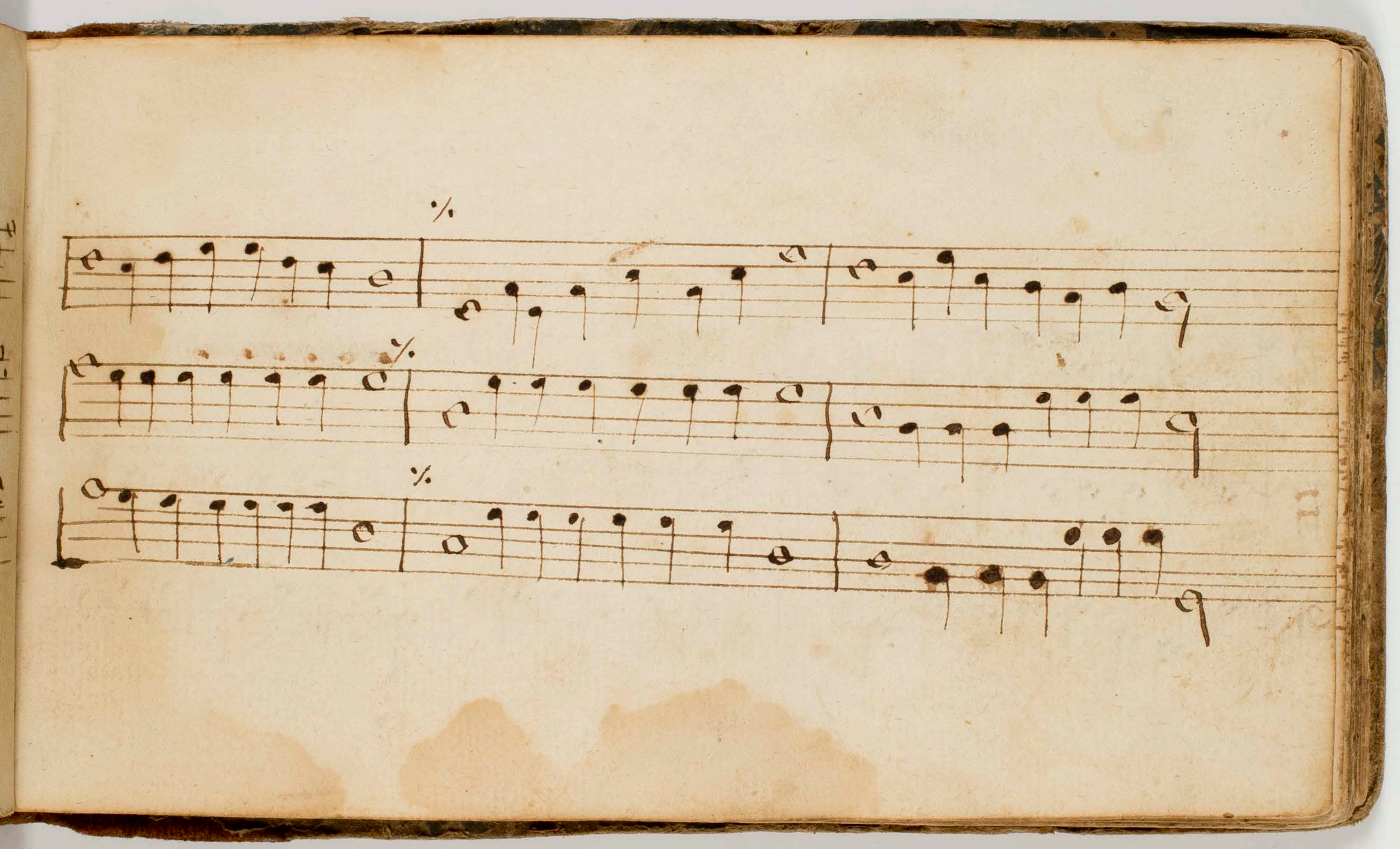
Lobe den Herren den mächtigen König



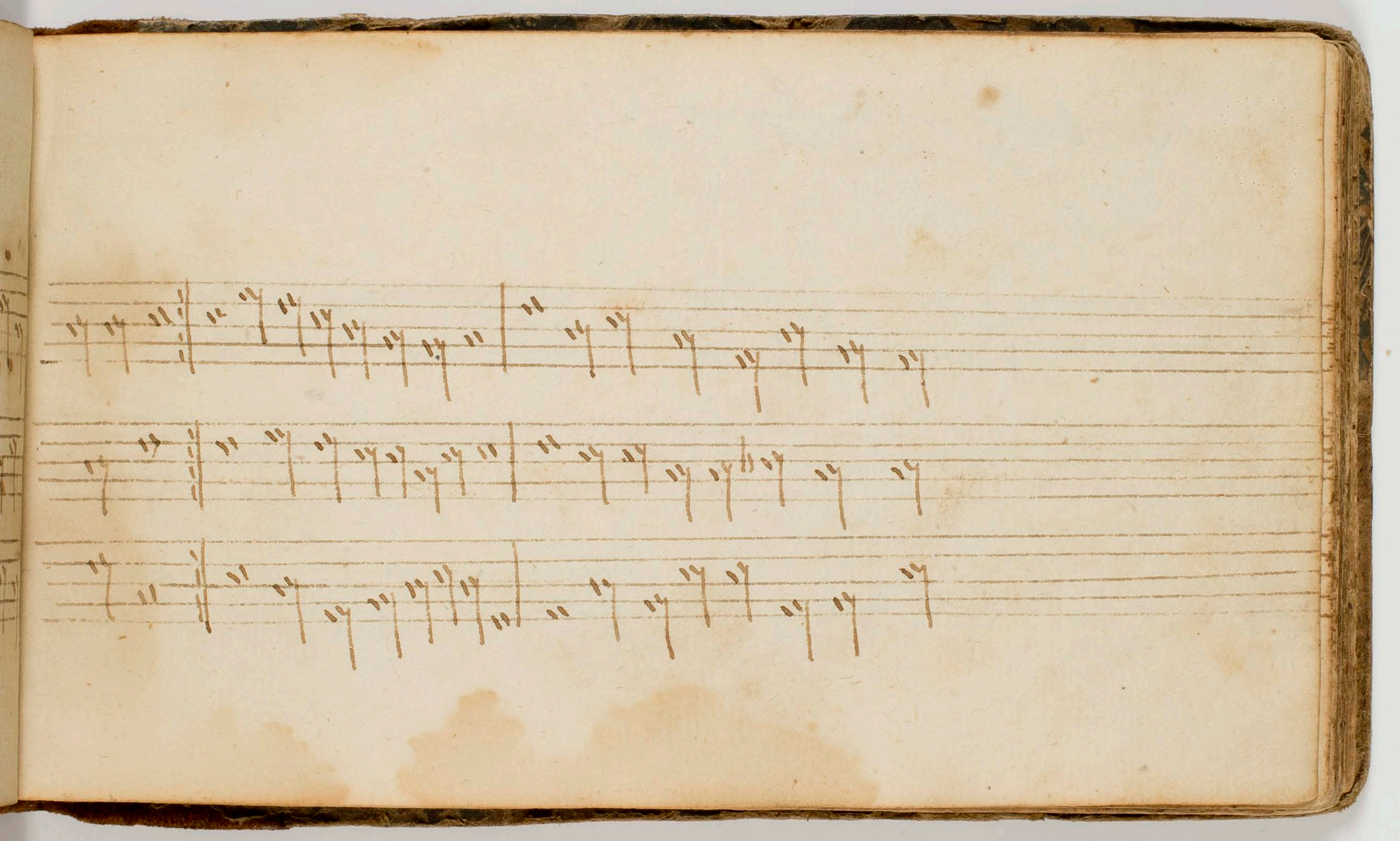
28 Lobt Gott ihr Christen all zu gleich.



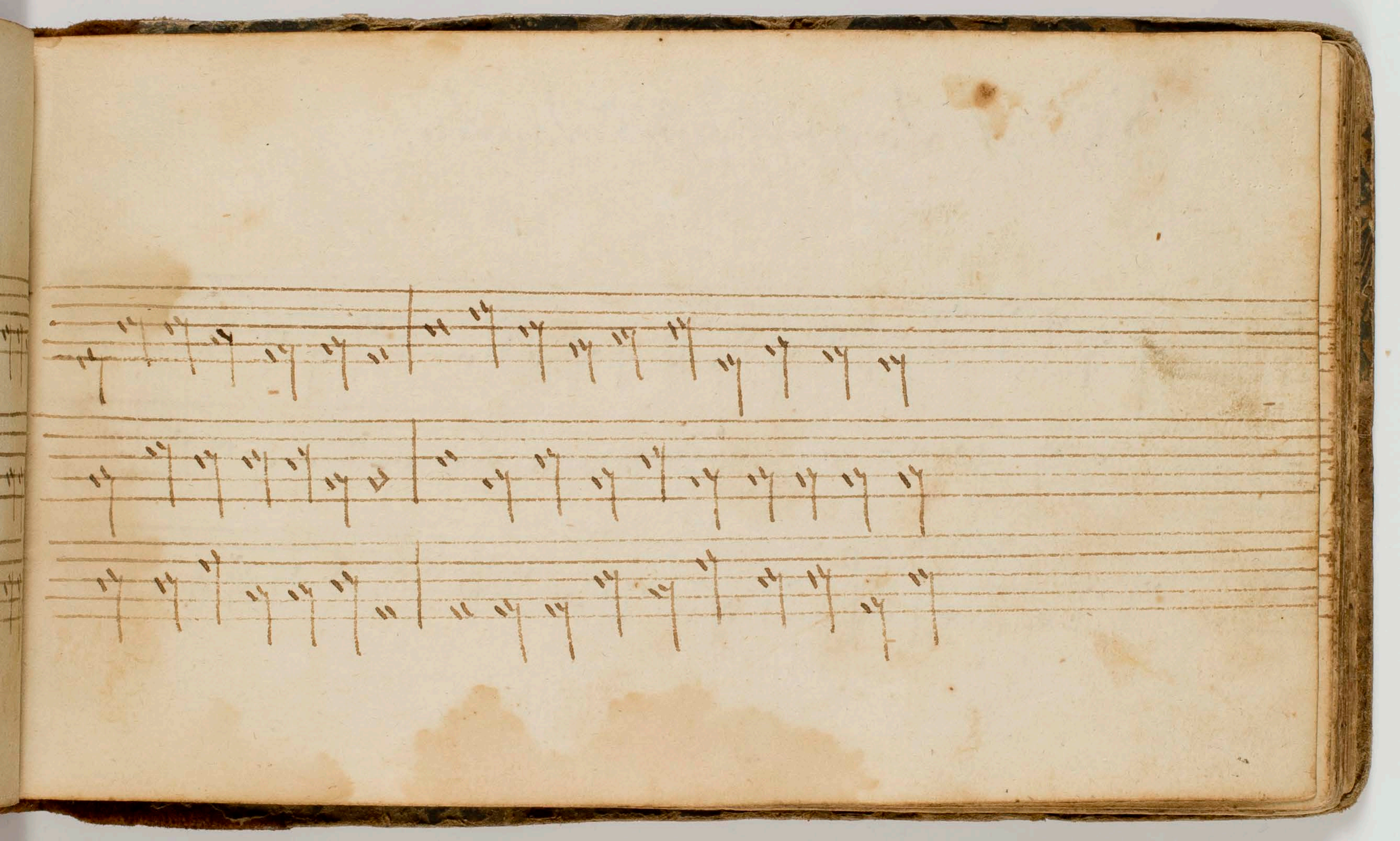
Da Joseph sein Brüder an sah,



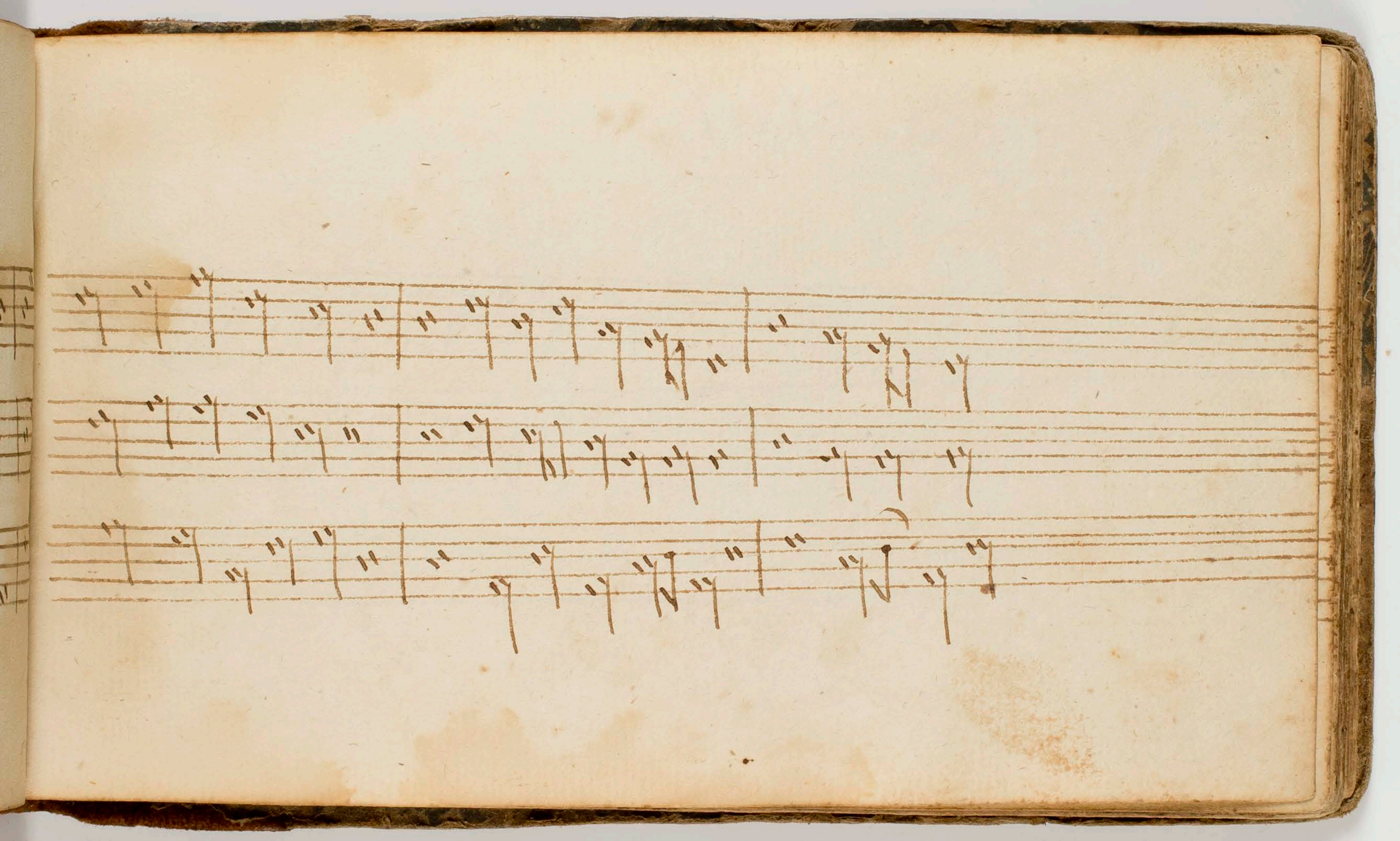
Nu hört du Hirt Ps/80



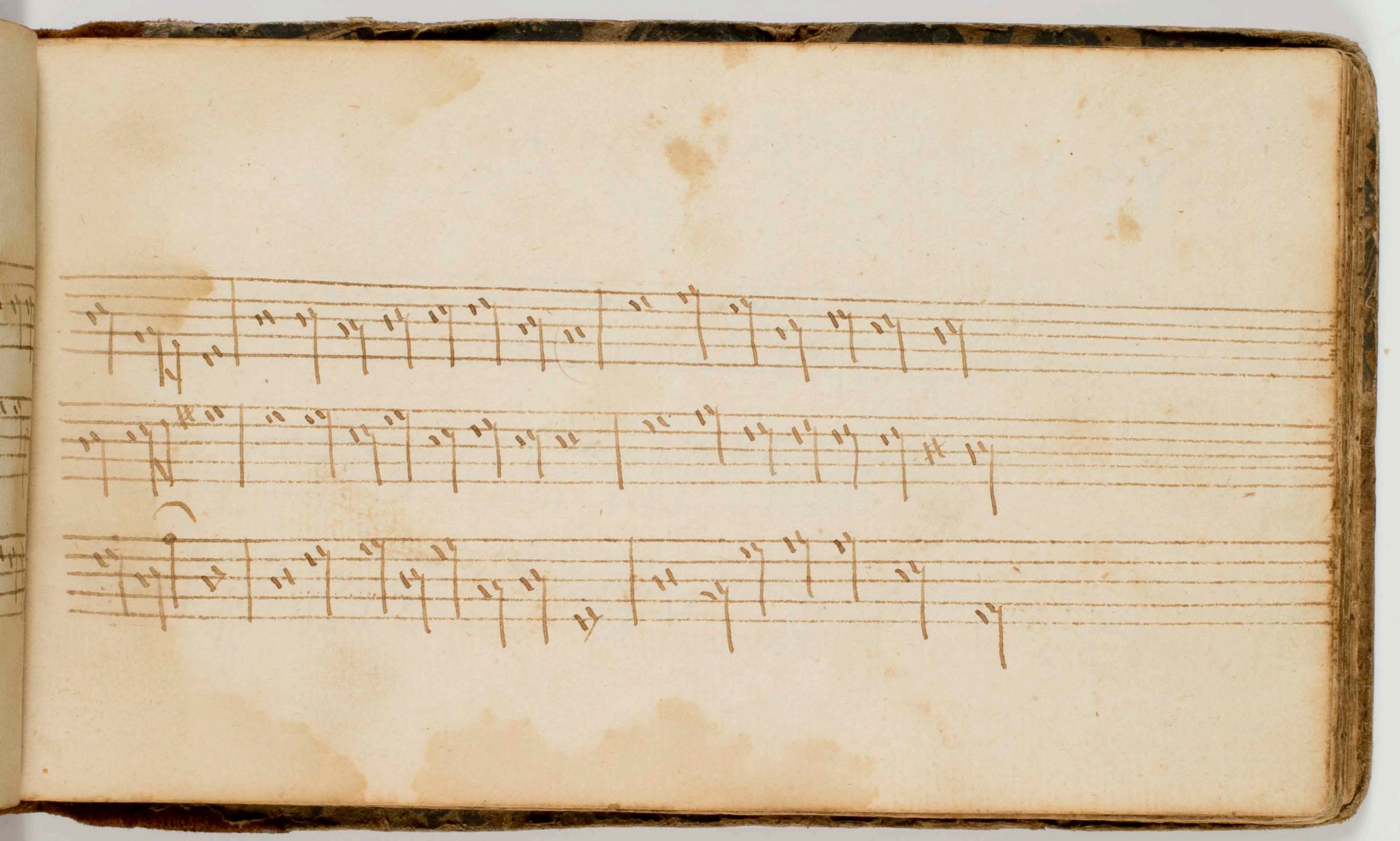
31 Bewahre mich Herr P/12



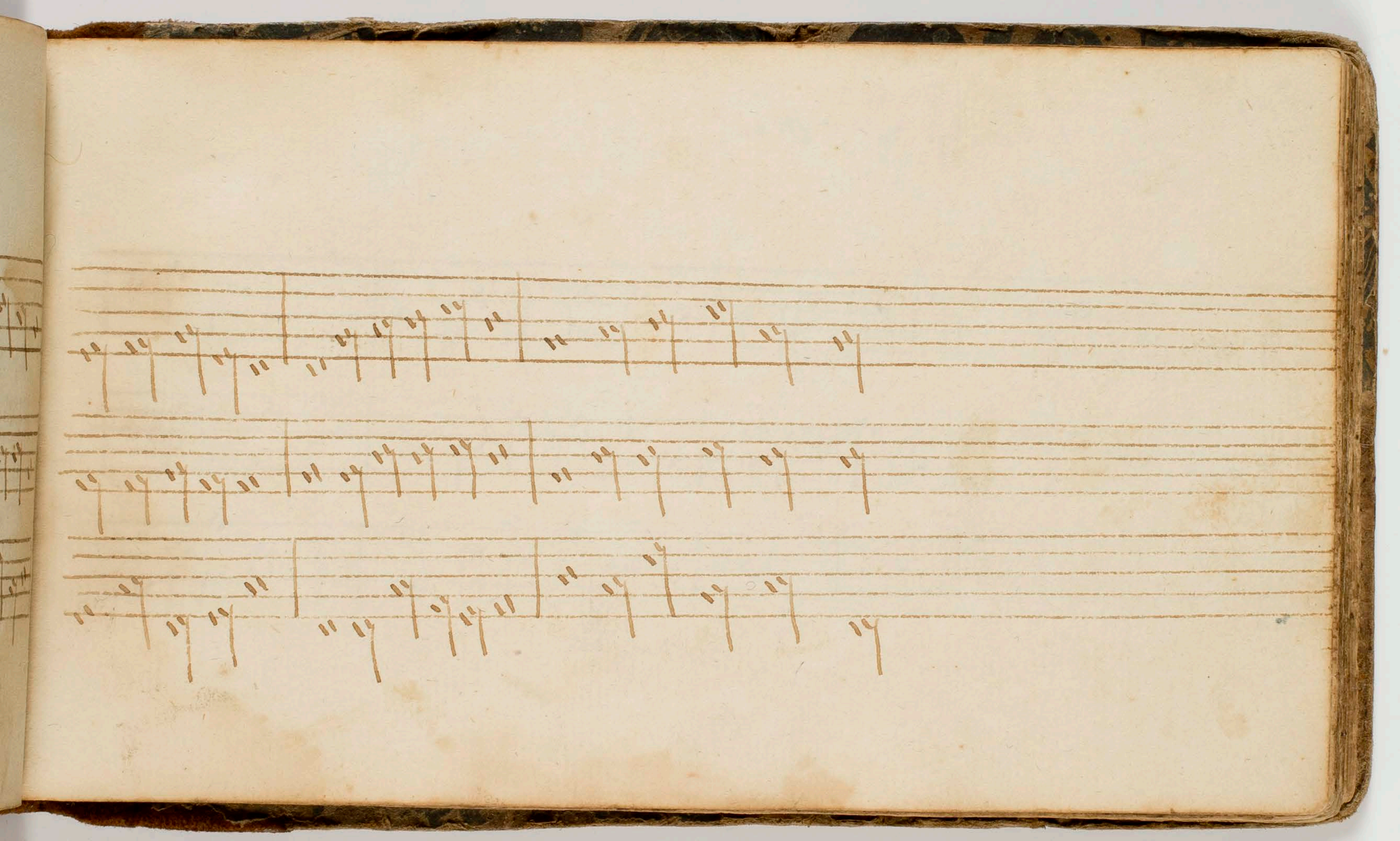
Christ Lag in Todes Banden



Durch Adams Fall

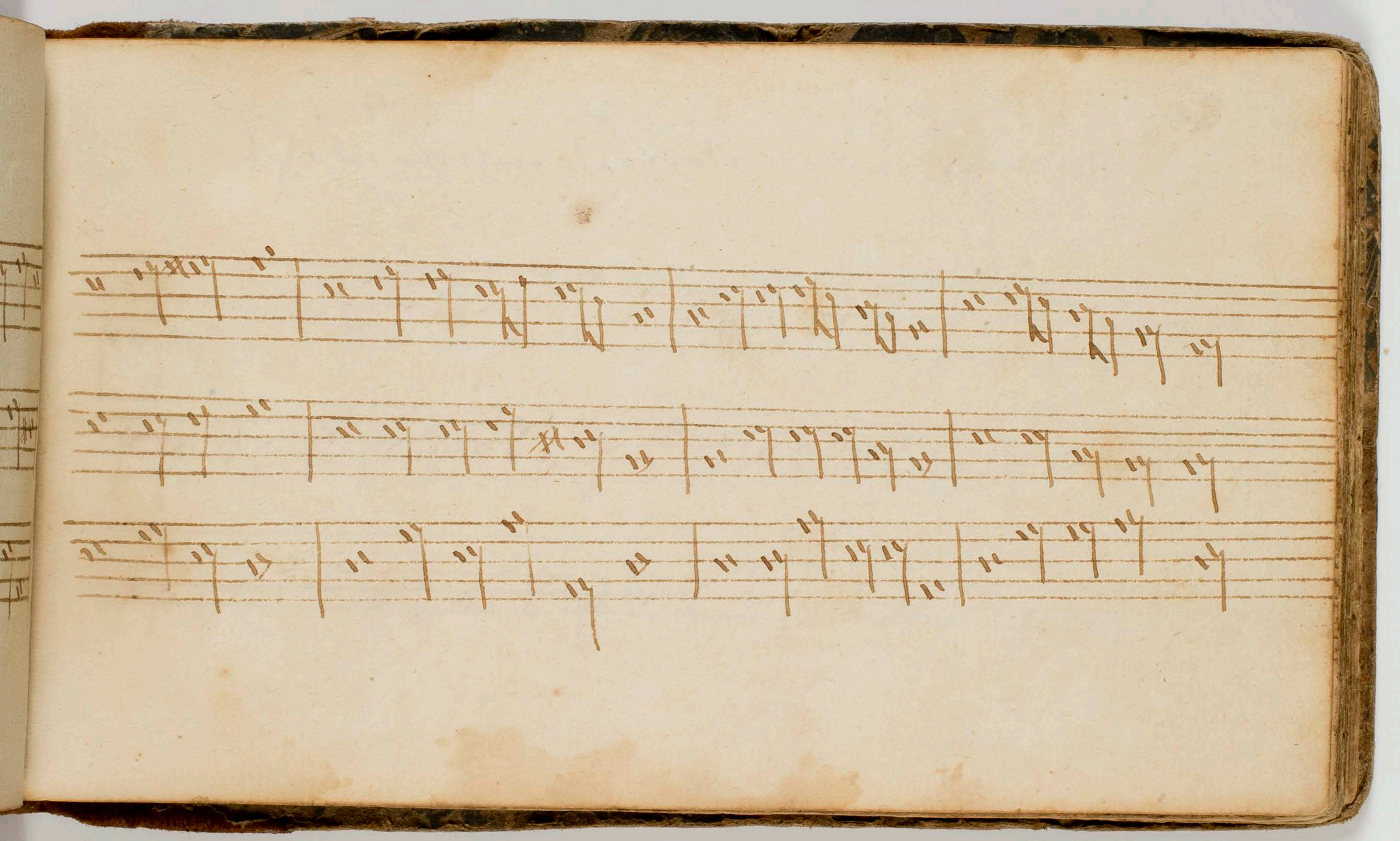


Der Herr herrschet und [illegible] Ps/99

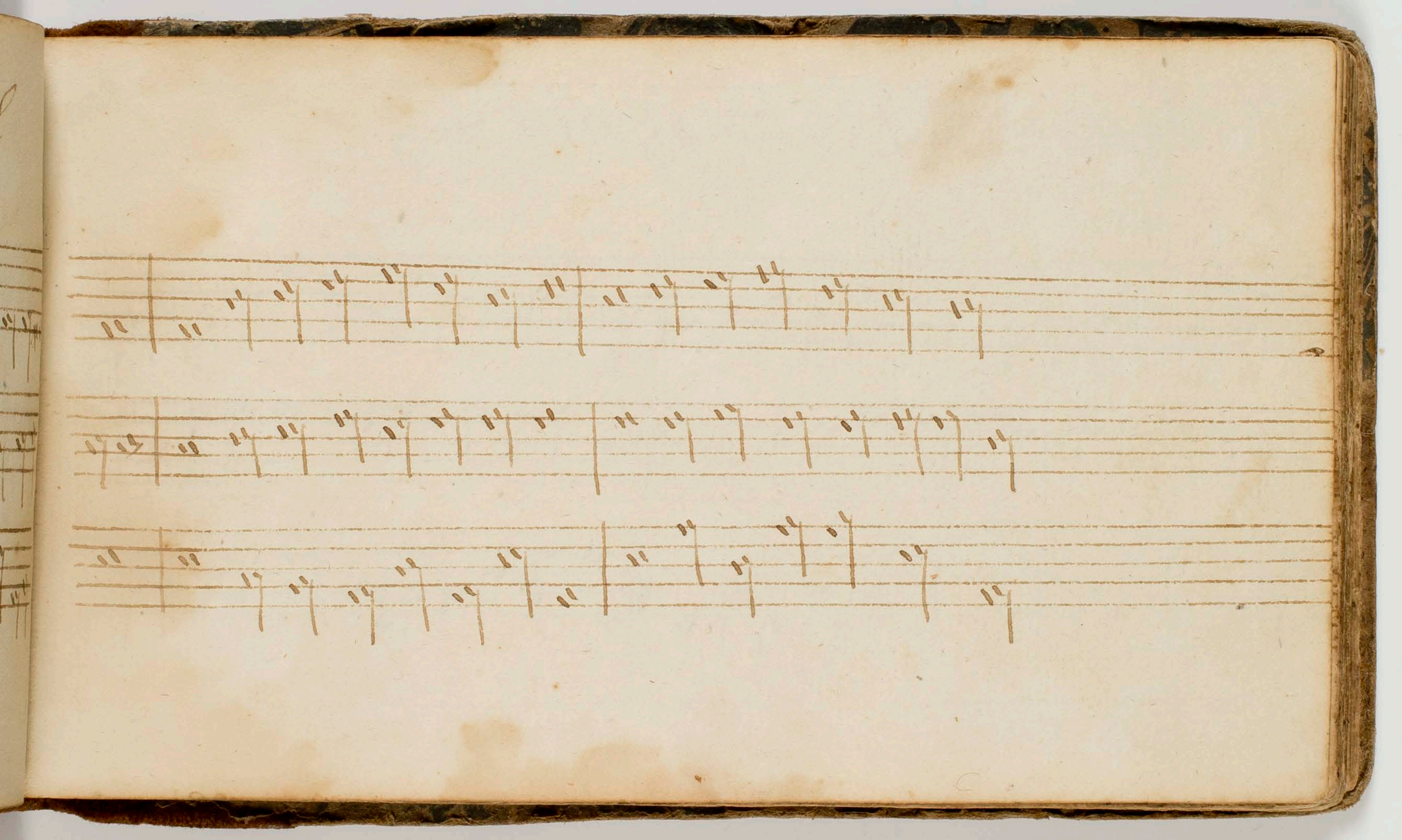


35
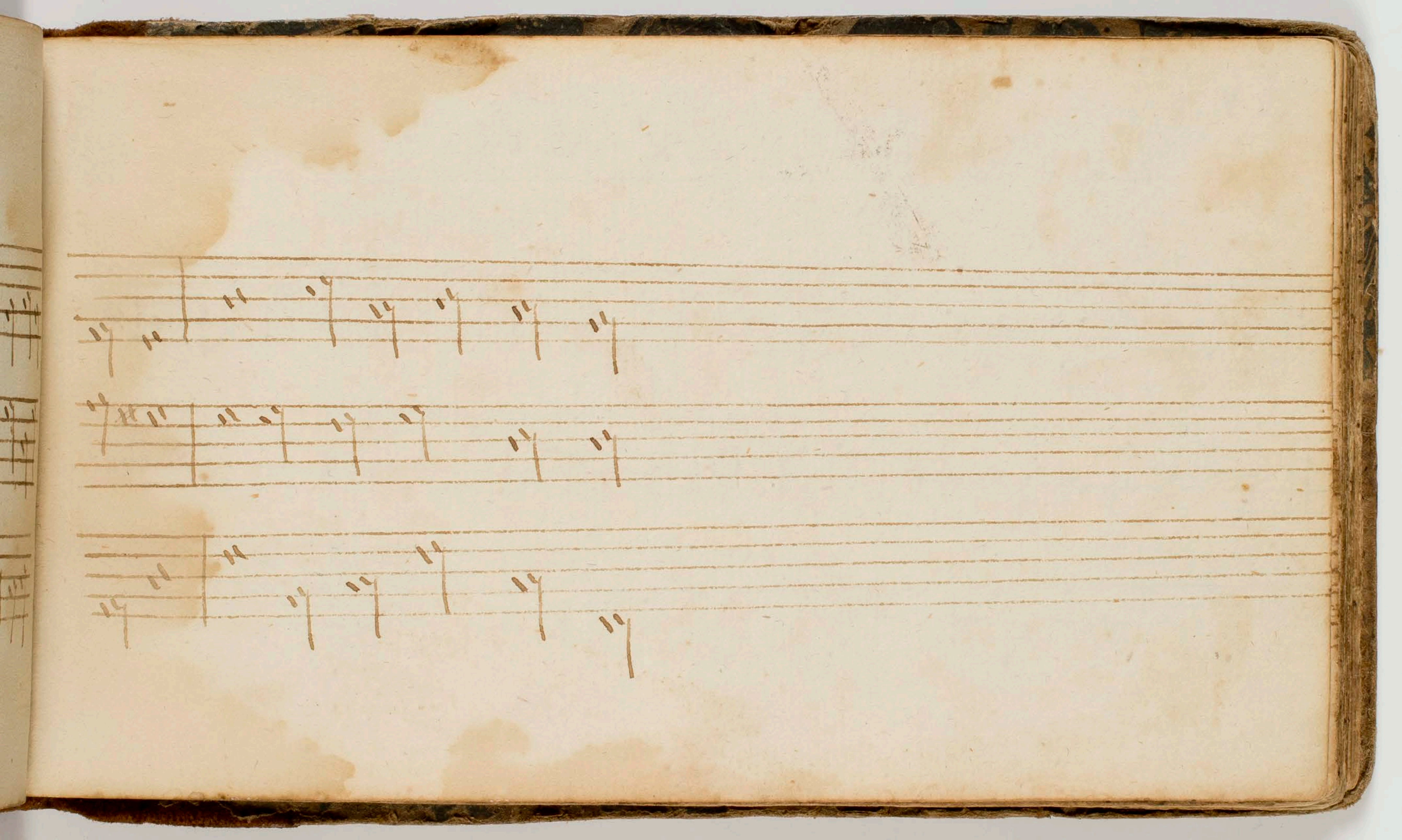
Hilt doch herben



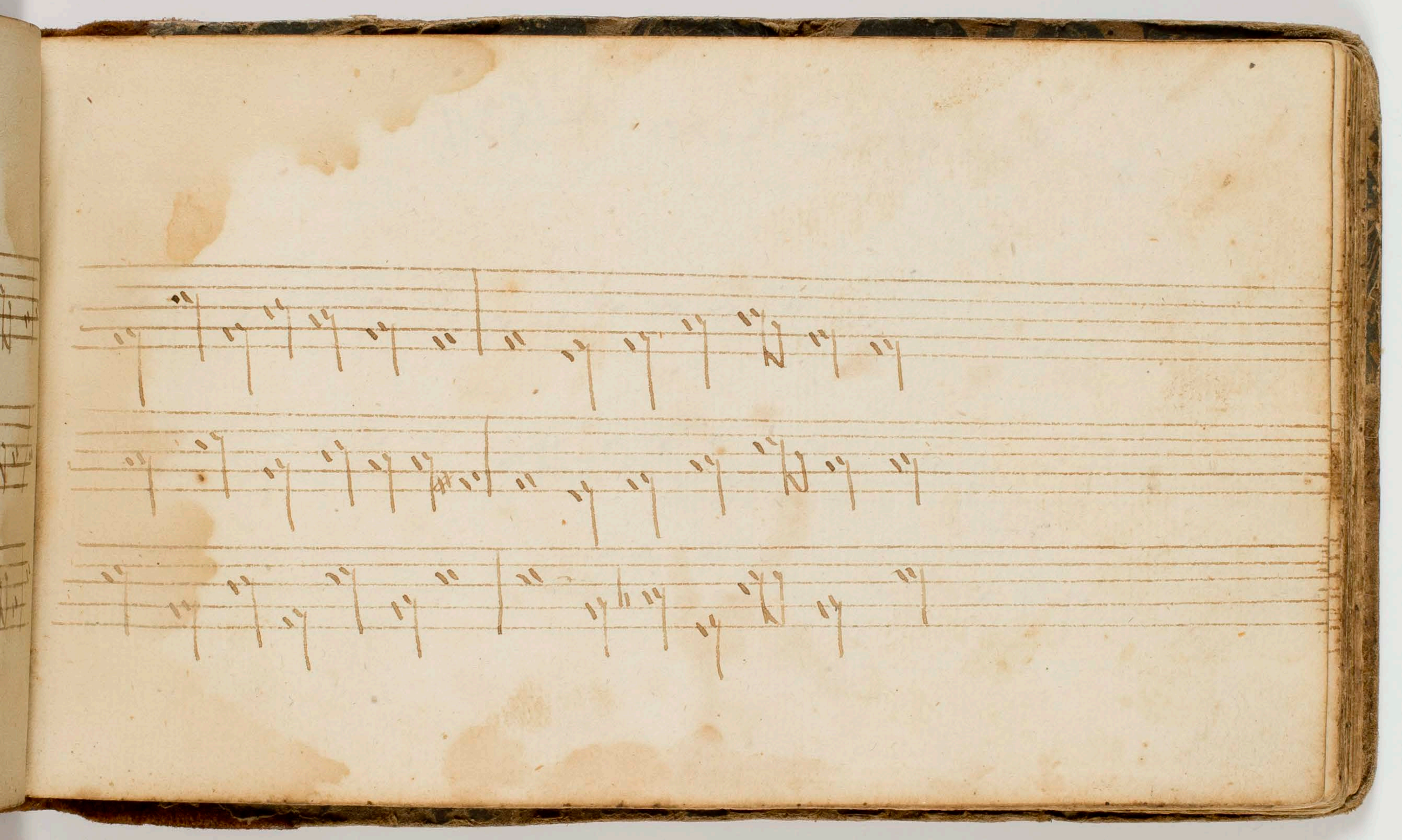
Es spricht der unweisen Mund wohl



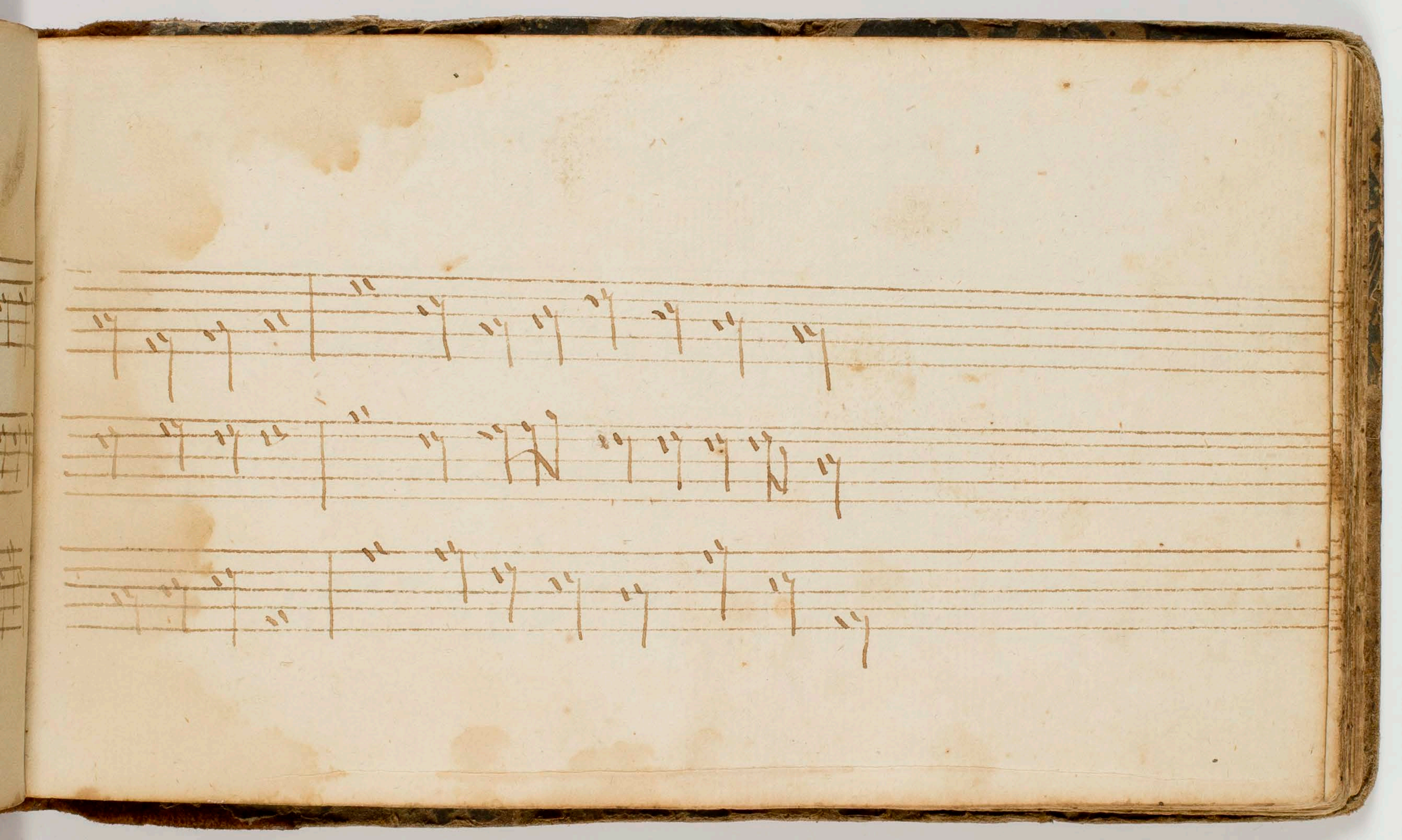
Herr Christ der einig Gottes Sohn



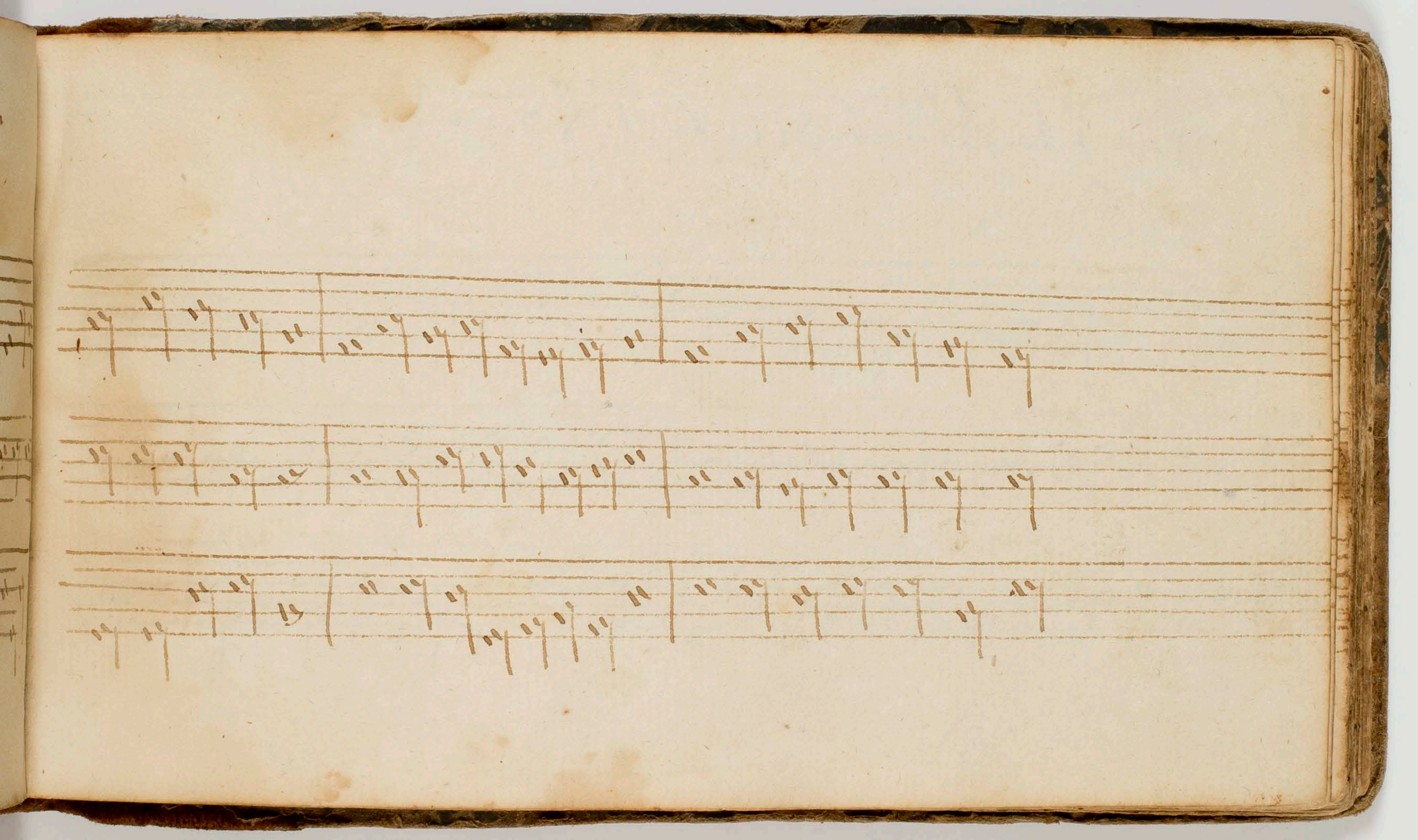
In dich hab ich gehoffet Herr



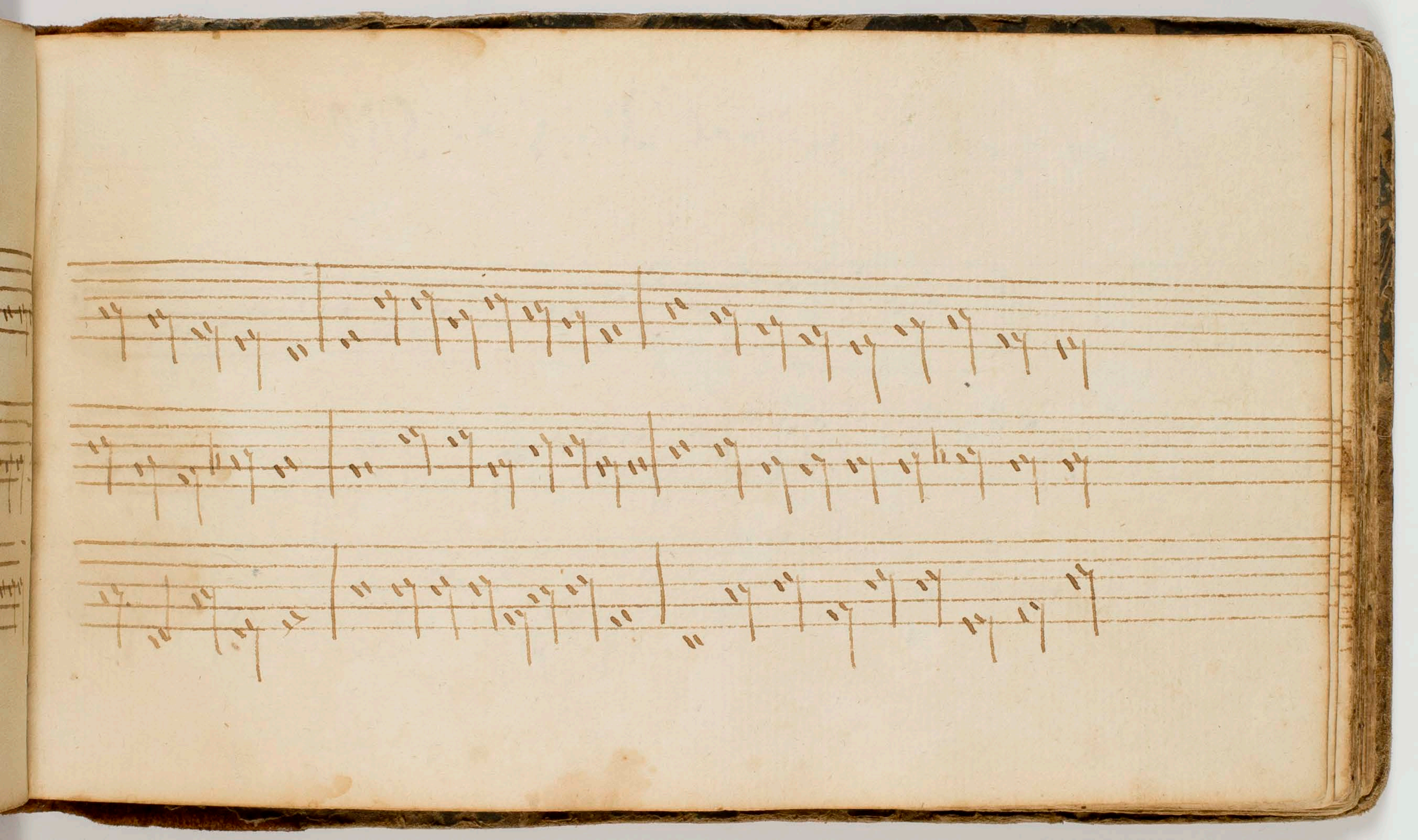
Ihr Knecht des Herren S/534



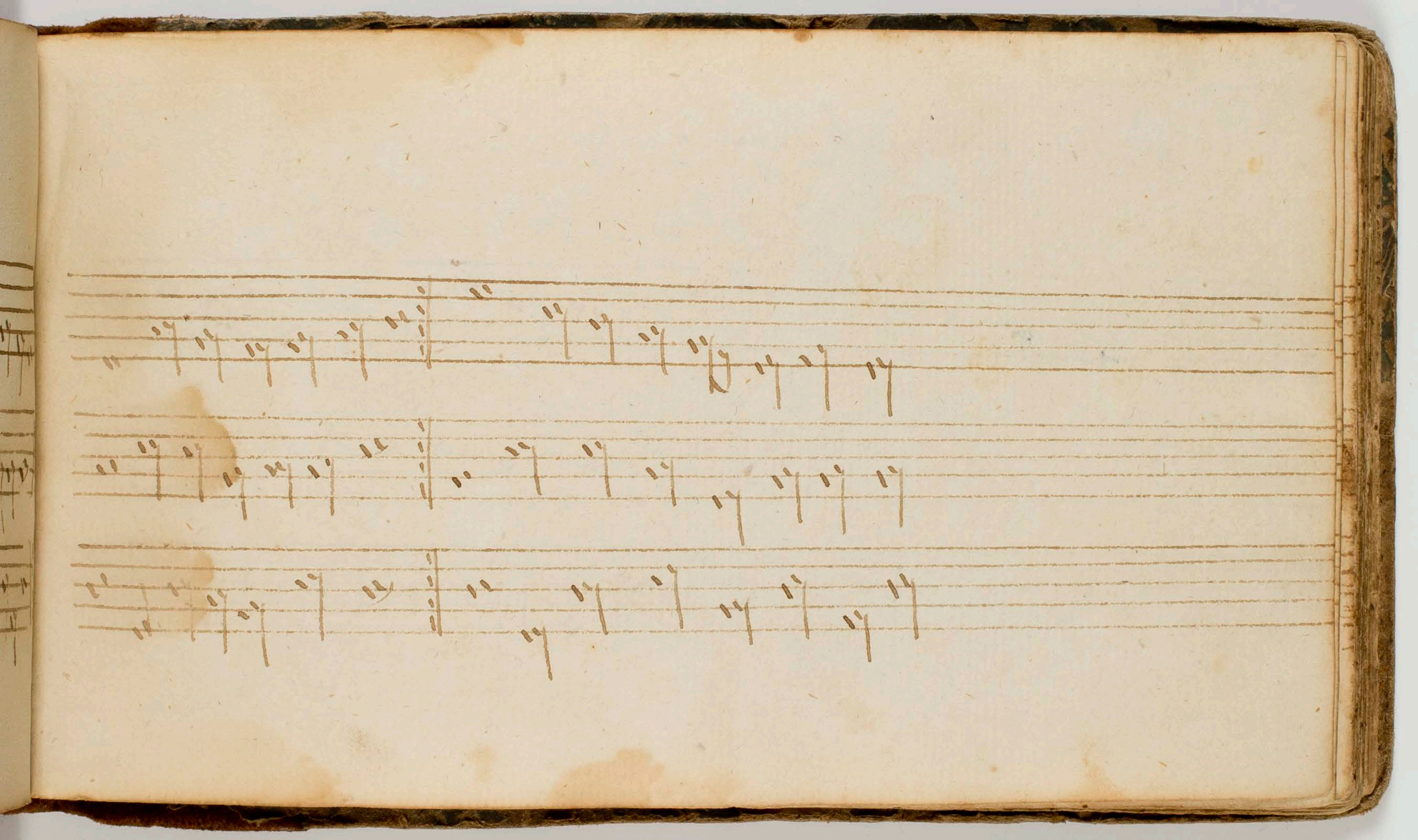
Komt her zu mir Spricht Gottes Sohn



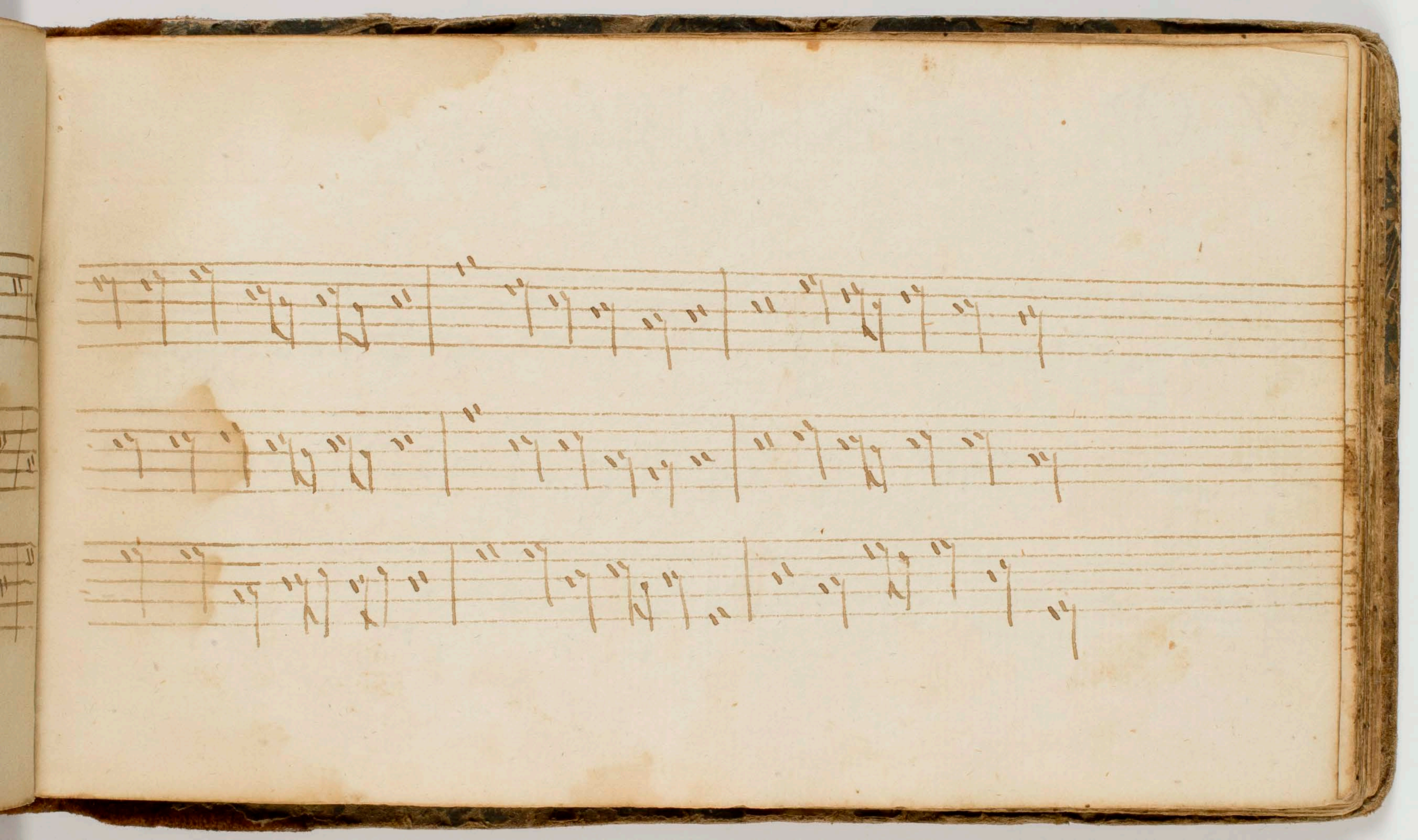
41 Kommt laßt uns alle frölich sein S/95
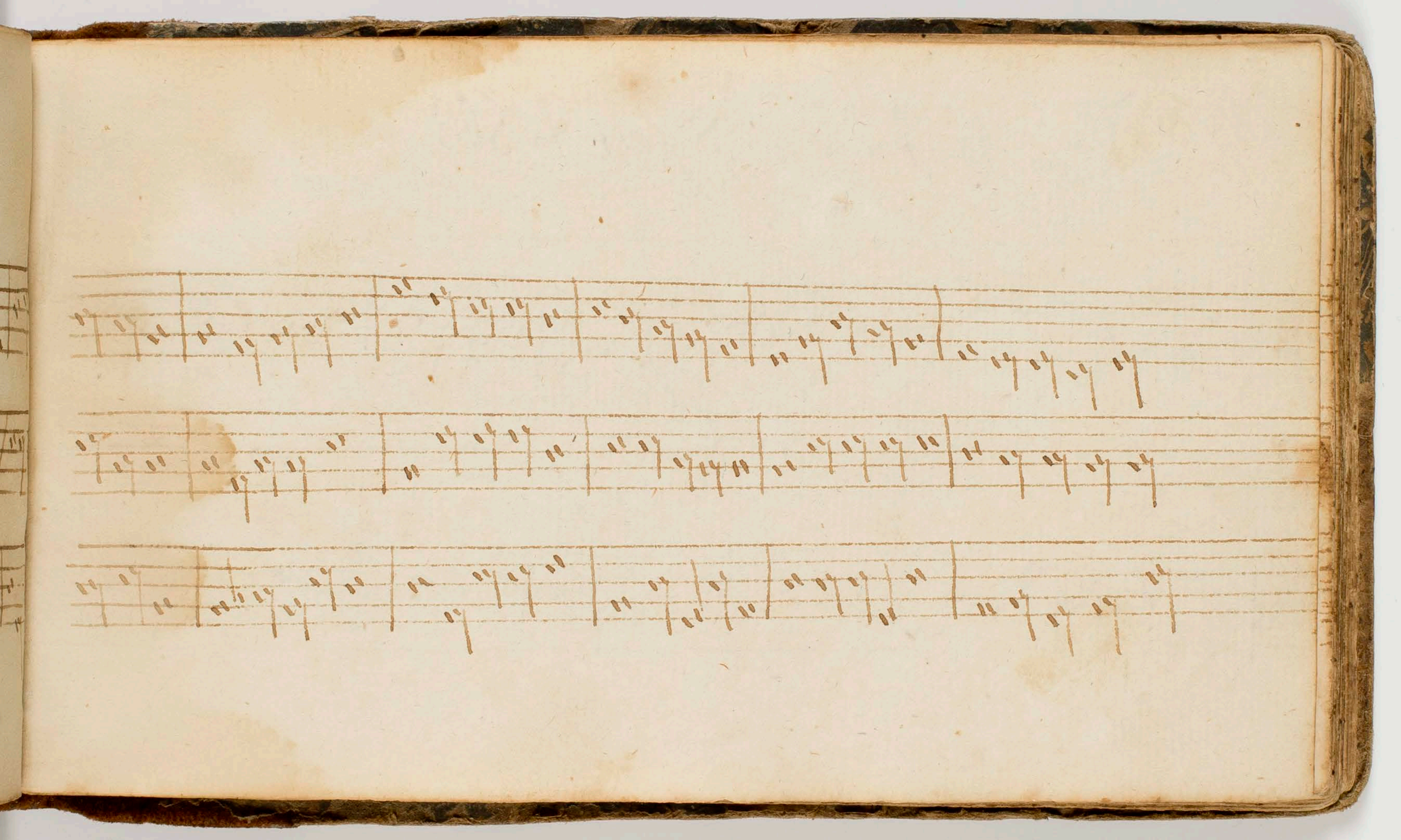


Lobet Gott im Himmel Reich Nr/ 550



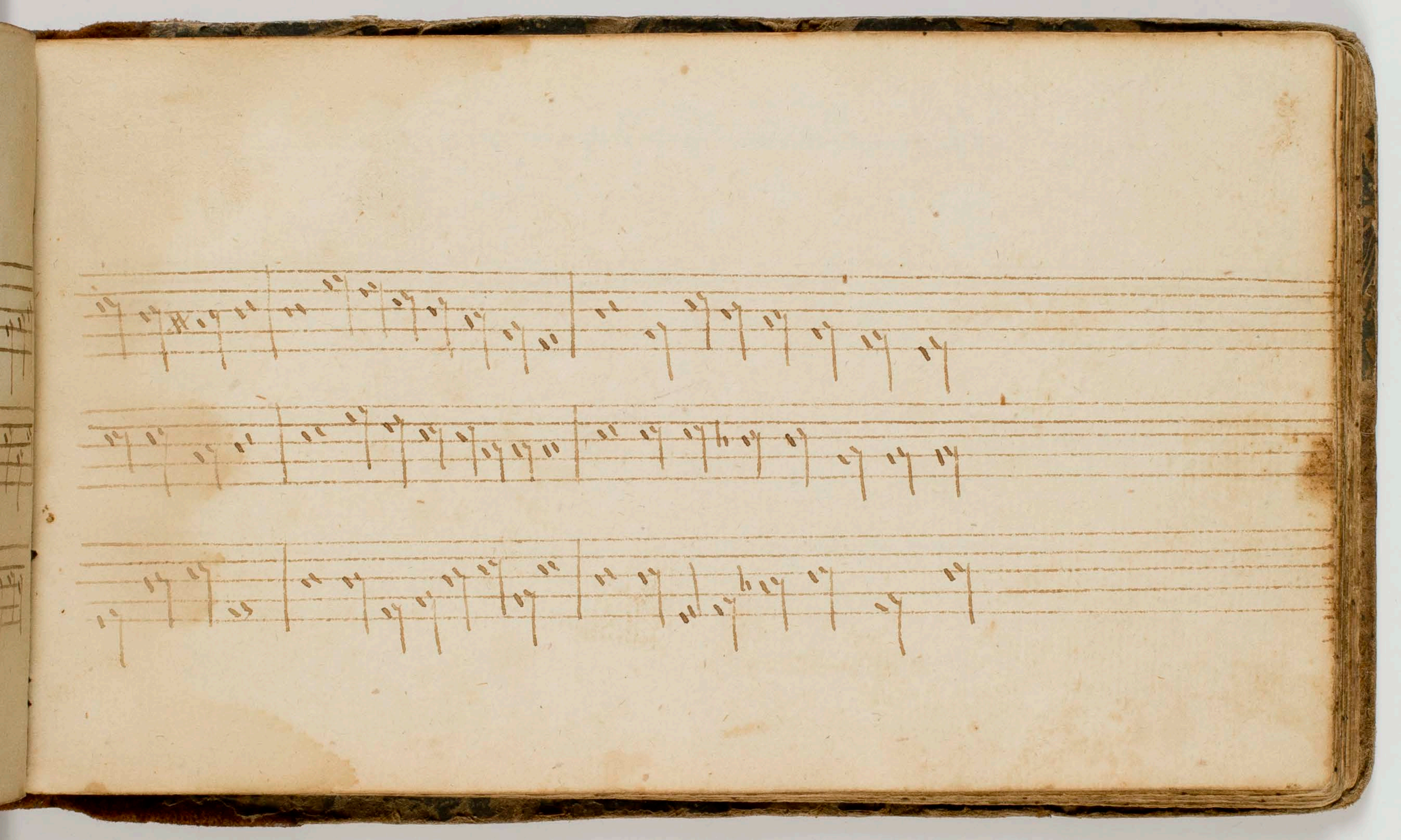
Lebt immer und freundlich



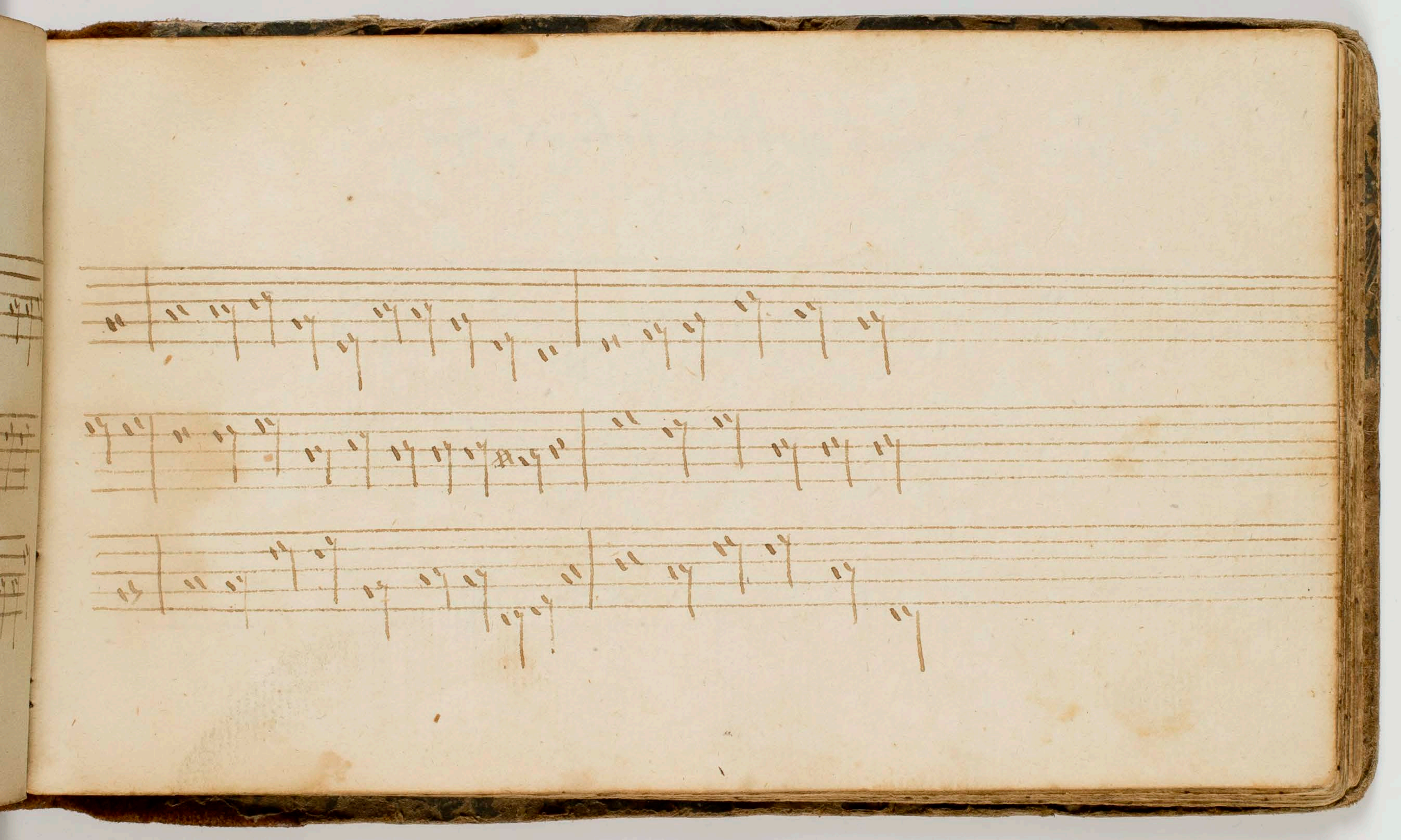
Nun ihr völcker all Ps/47



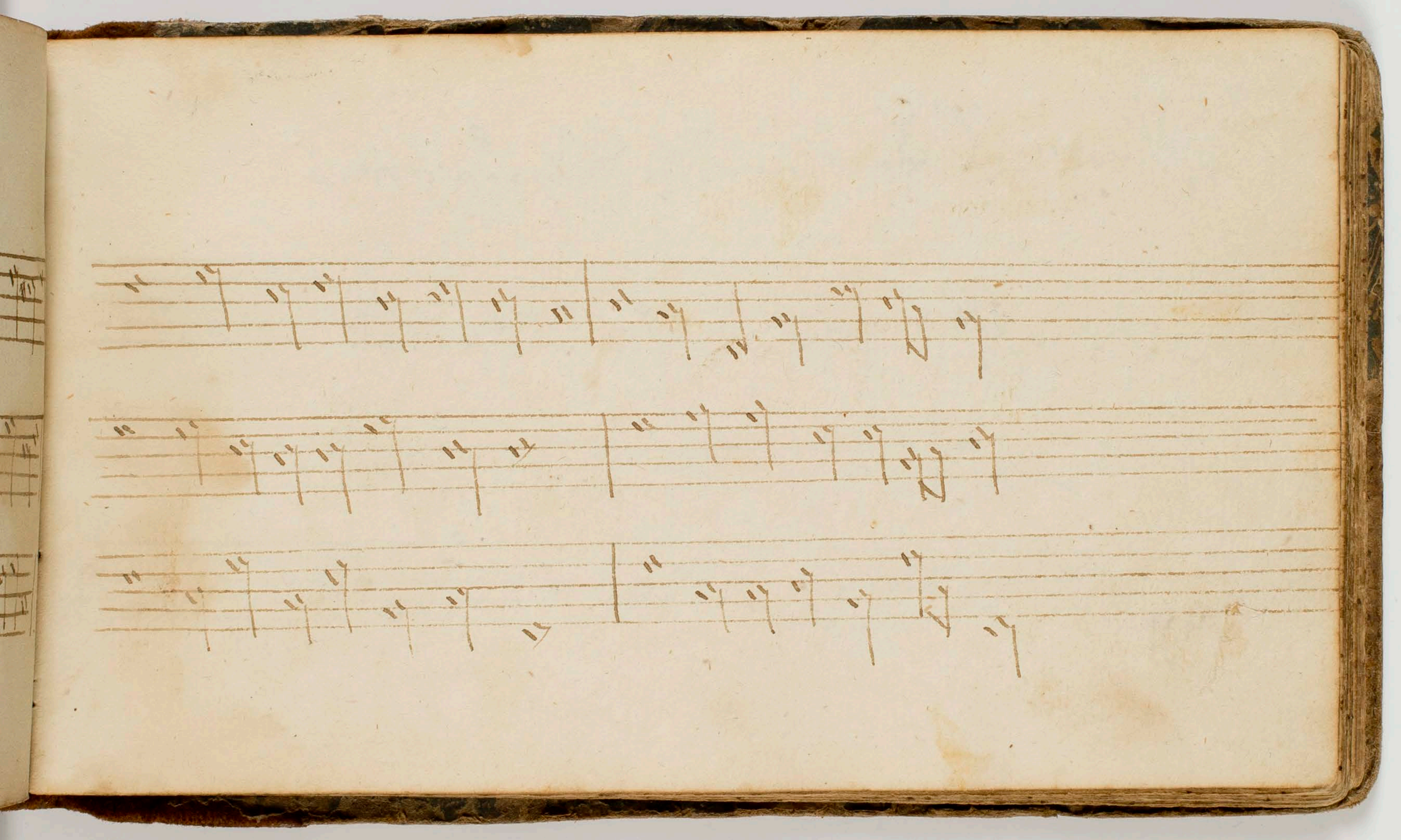
Nun lobt und dank Gott Pf/505



Nun bitten wir den heiligen geist

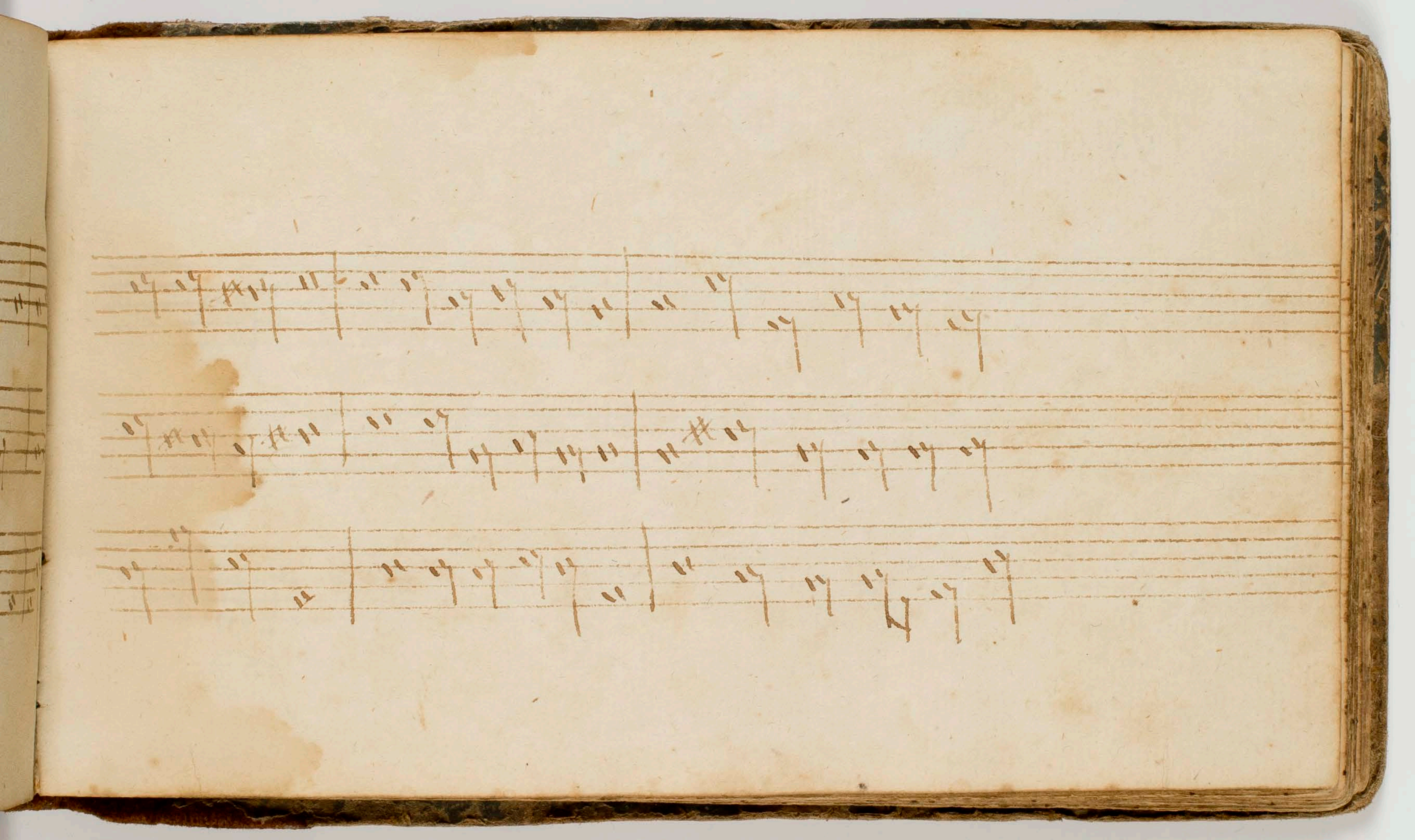


47 Nun singet Gott zu lob und ehr

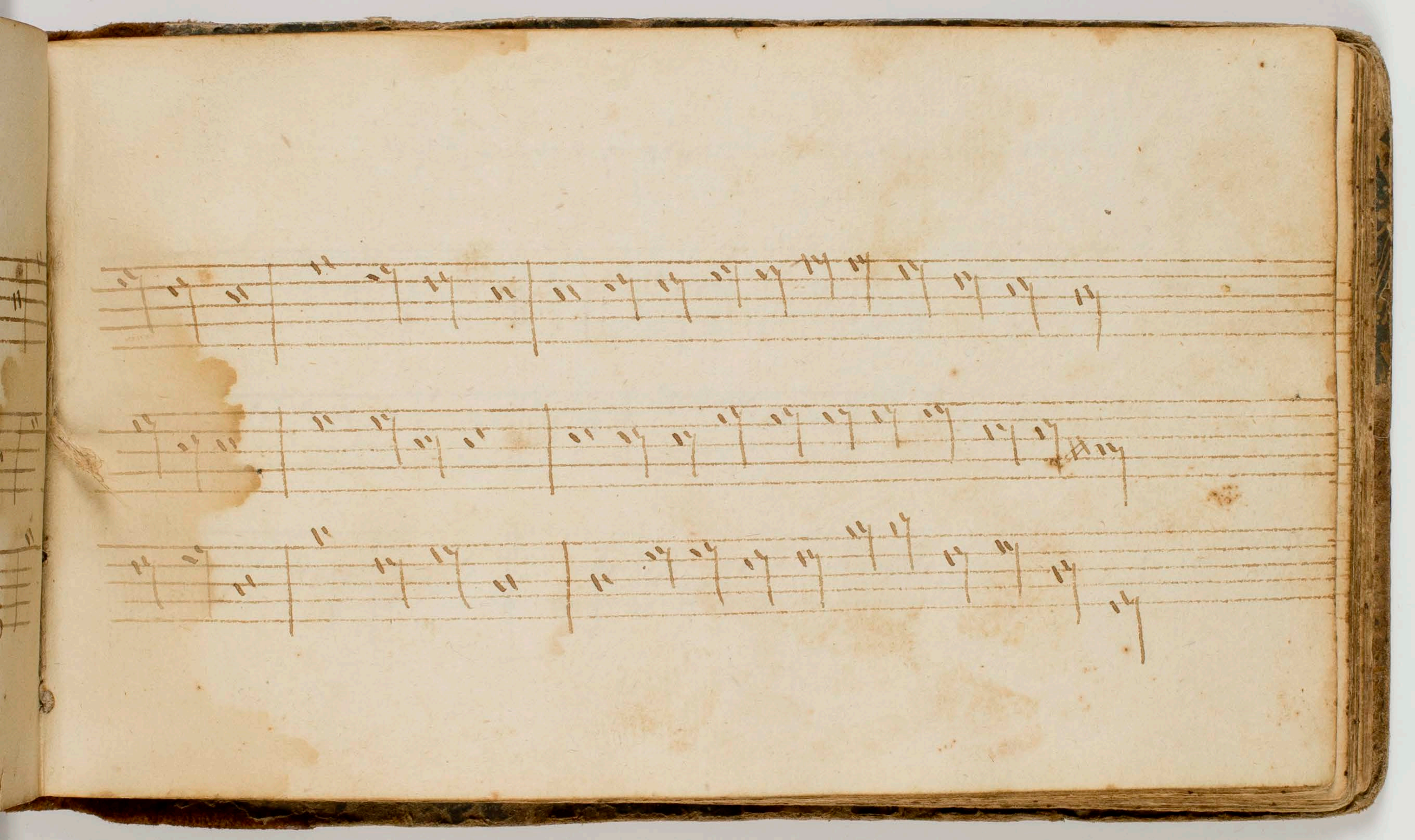


Dennoch kann dein Sündengreul

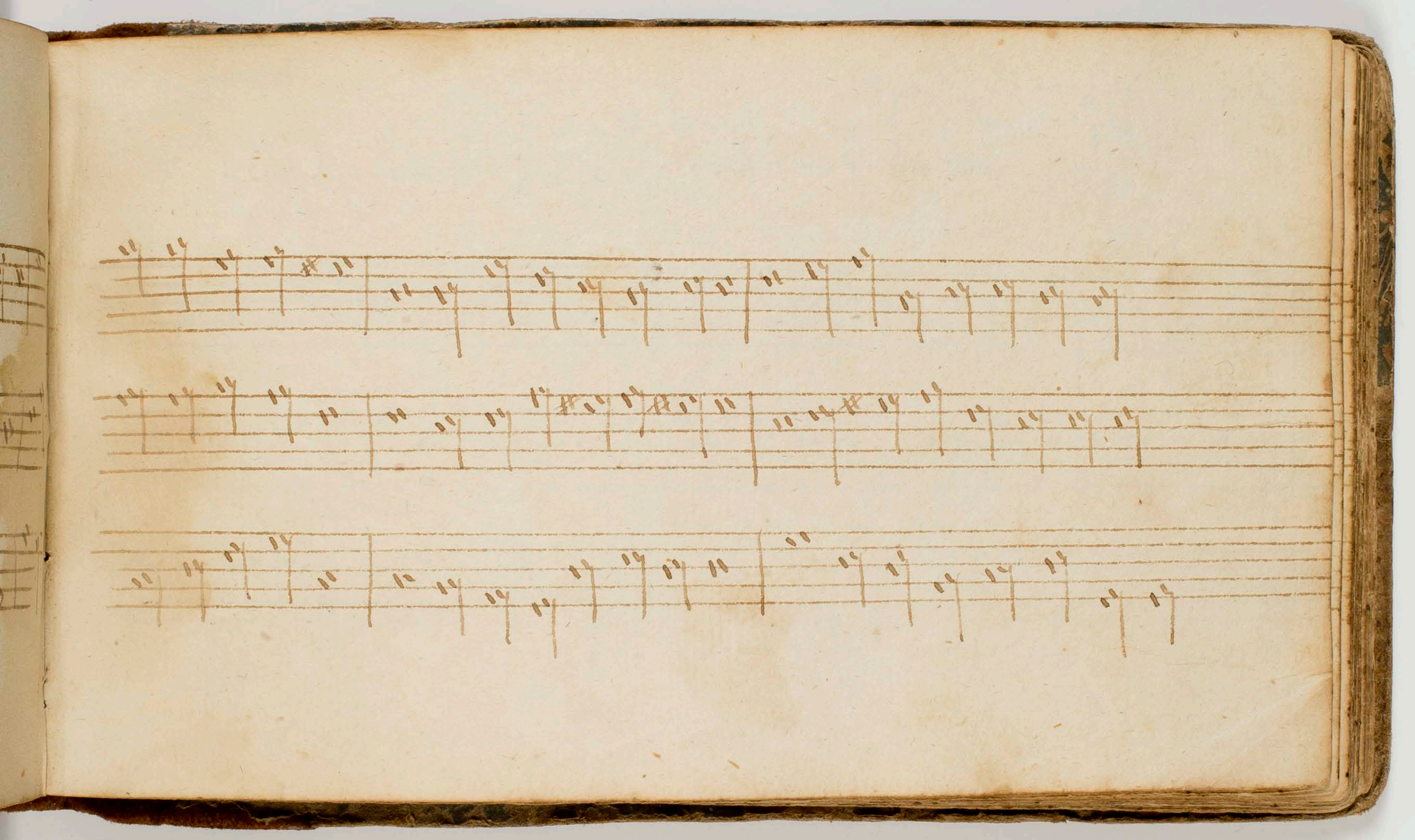
Schaffe deinen Lauffe nicht



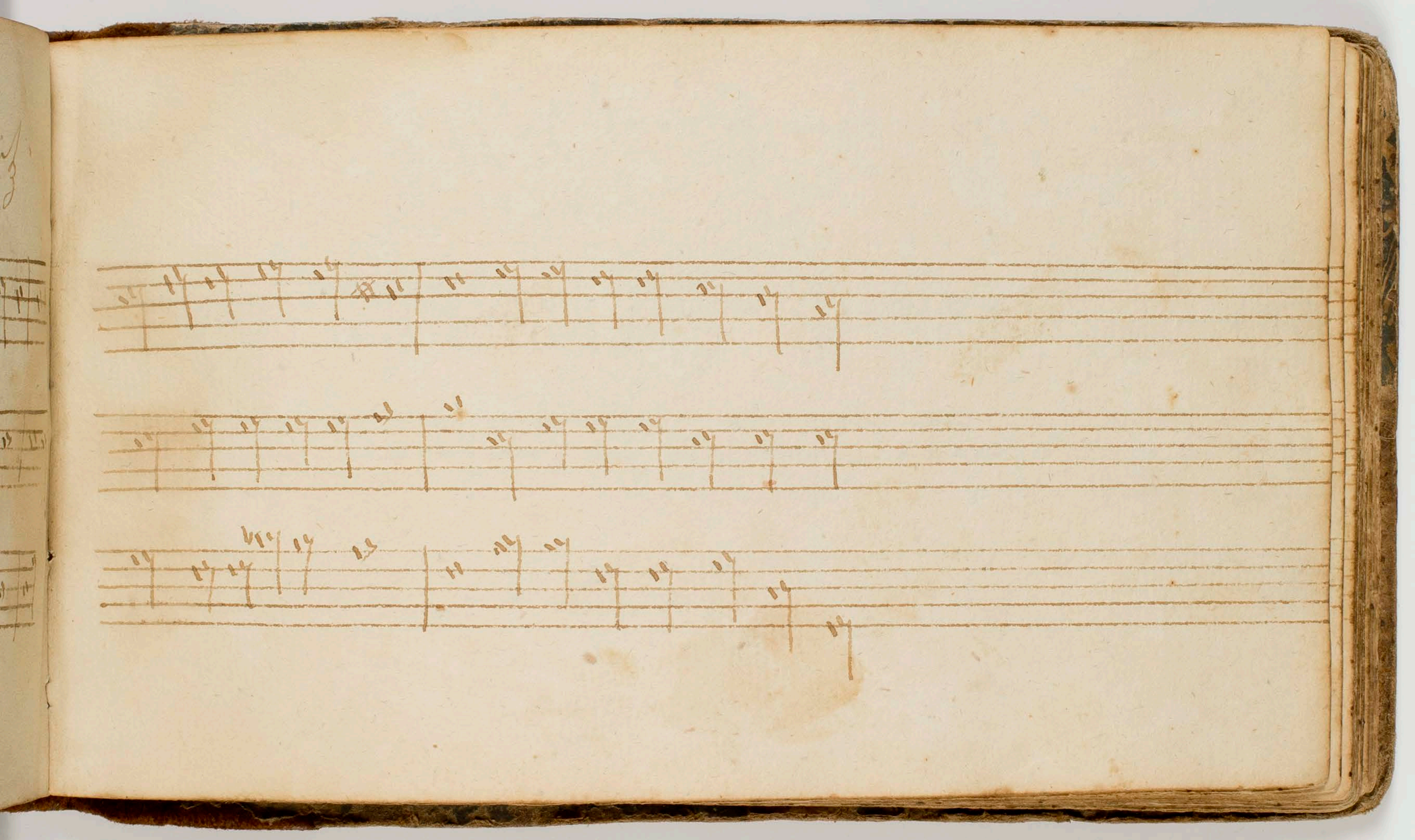
Wir Christen leüt
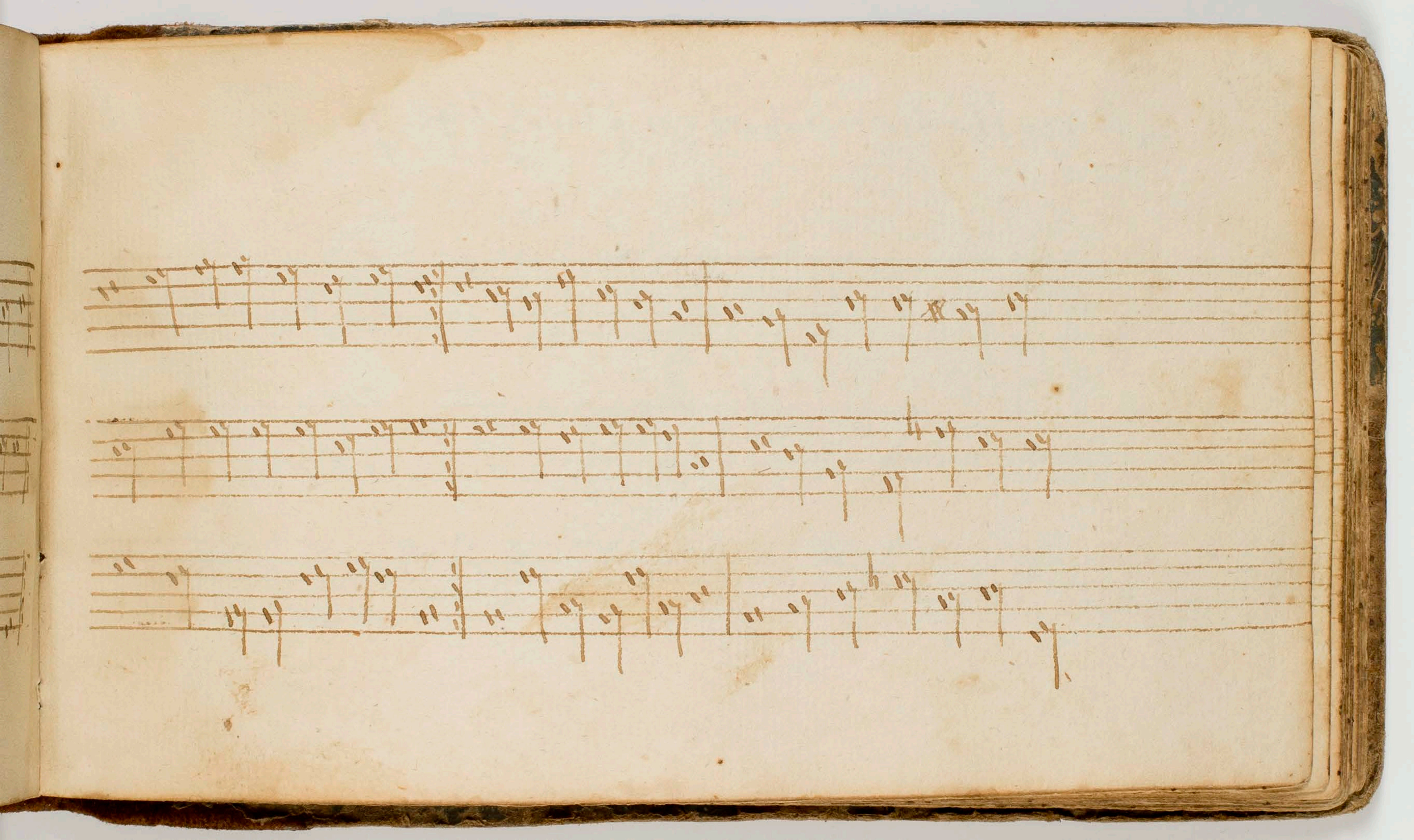


Werde munter mein gemüthe



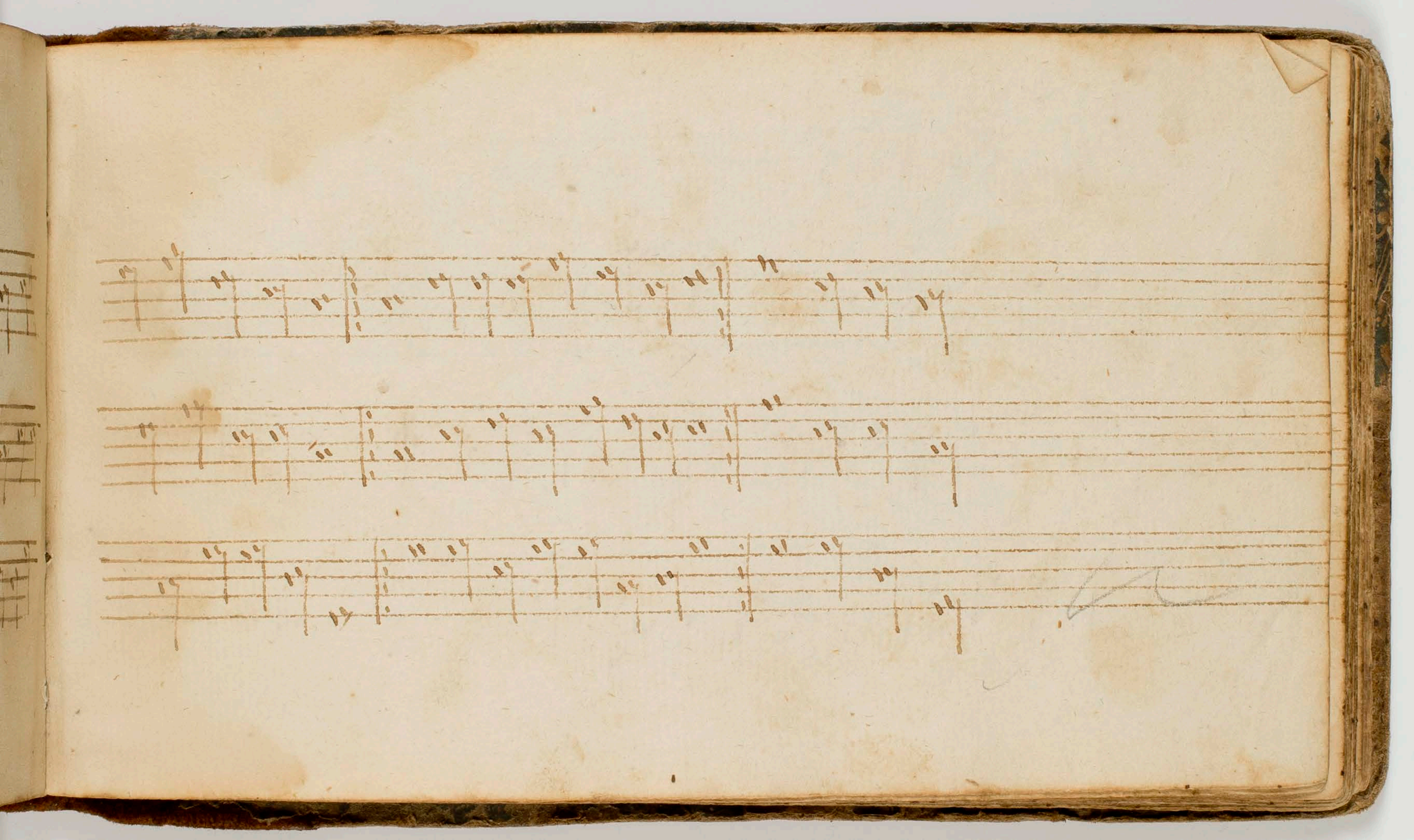
Warum betrübst du dich mein Hertz



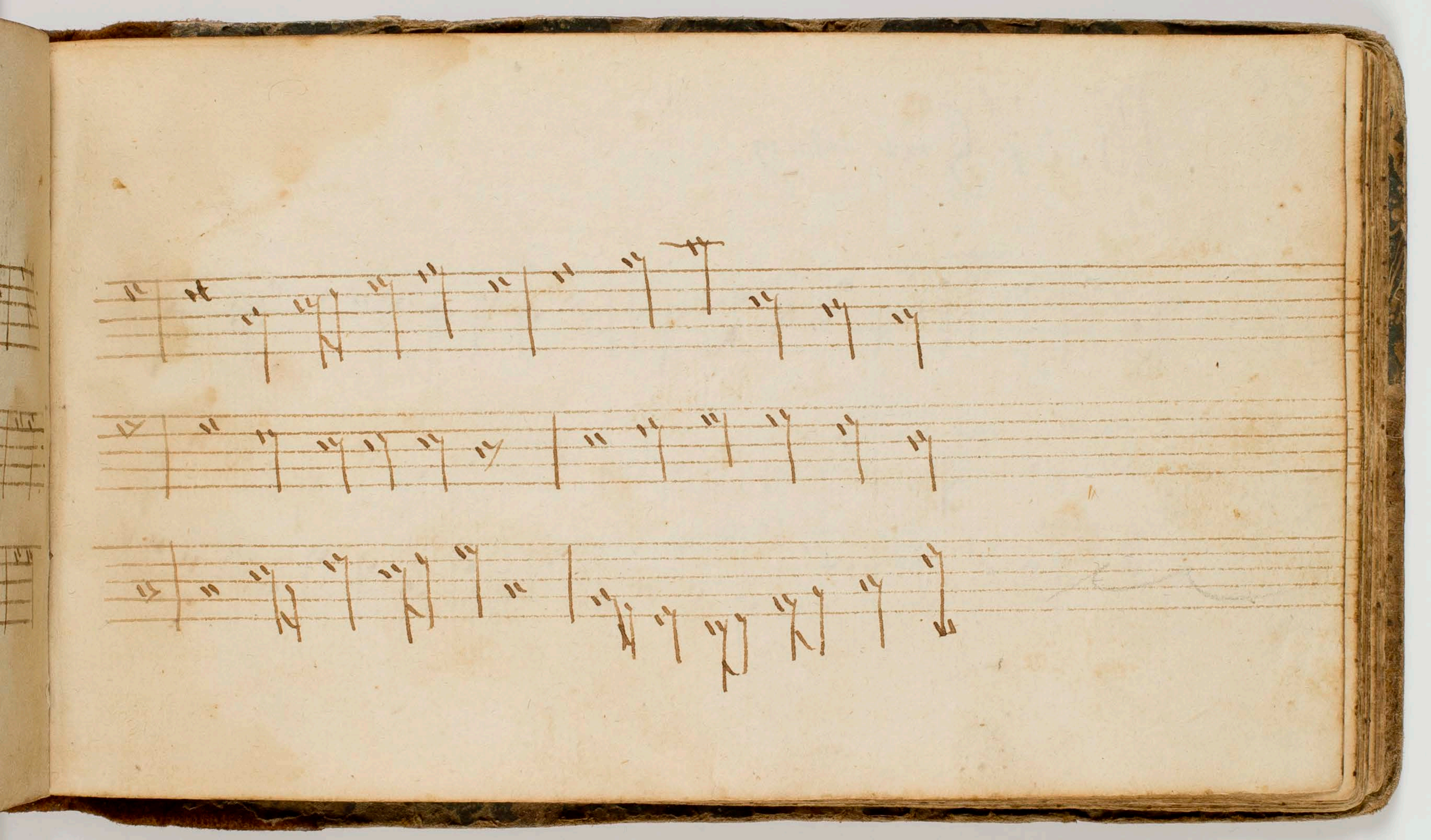
Zu Gott in dem Himmel Ps/97



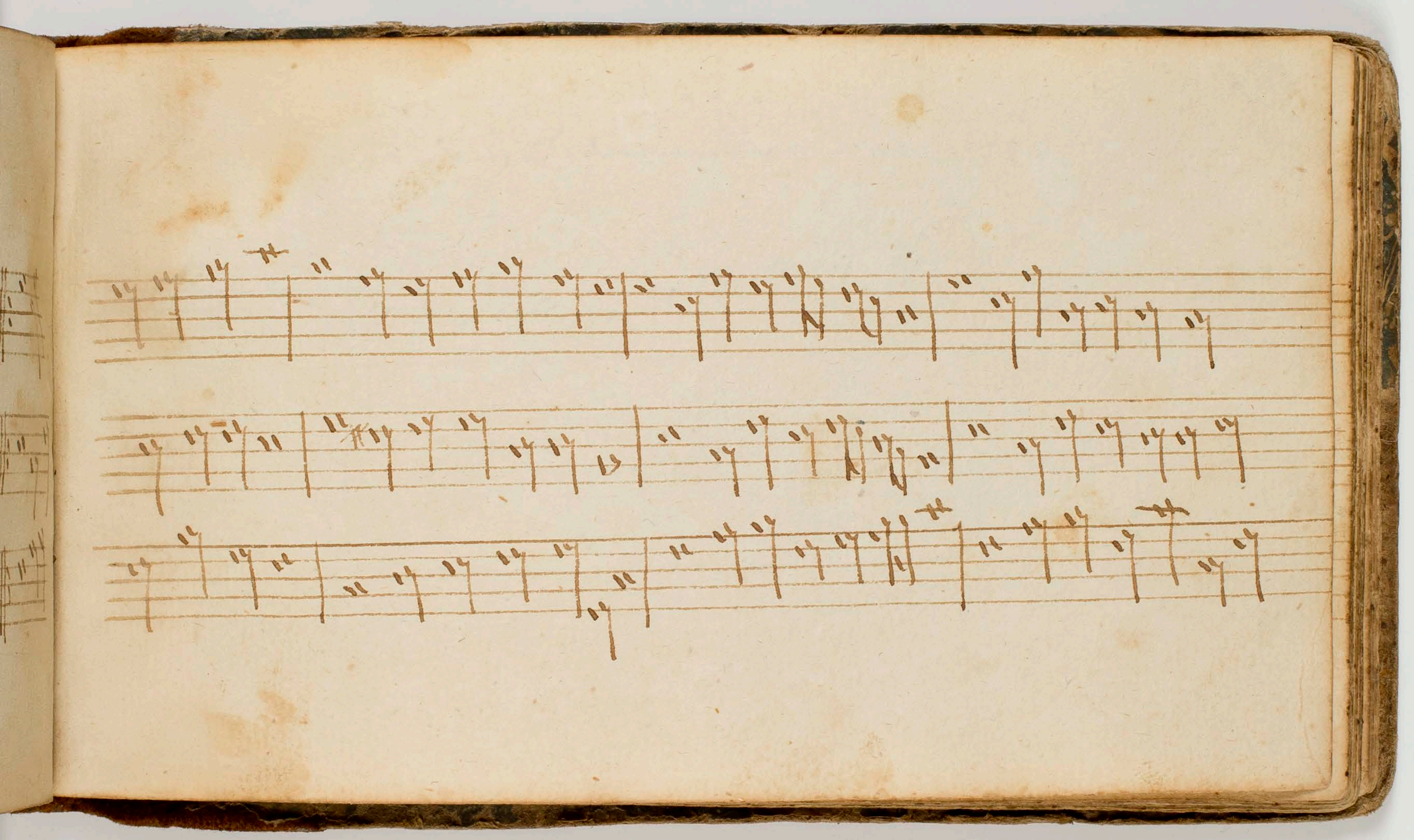
Zu Gott wir unsre zuflucht Ps/46
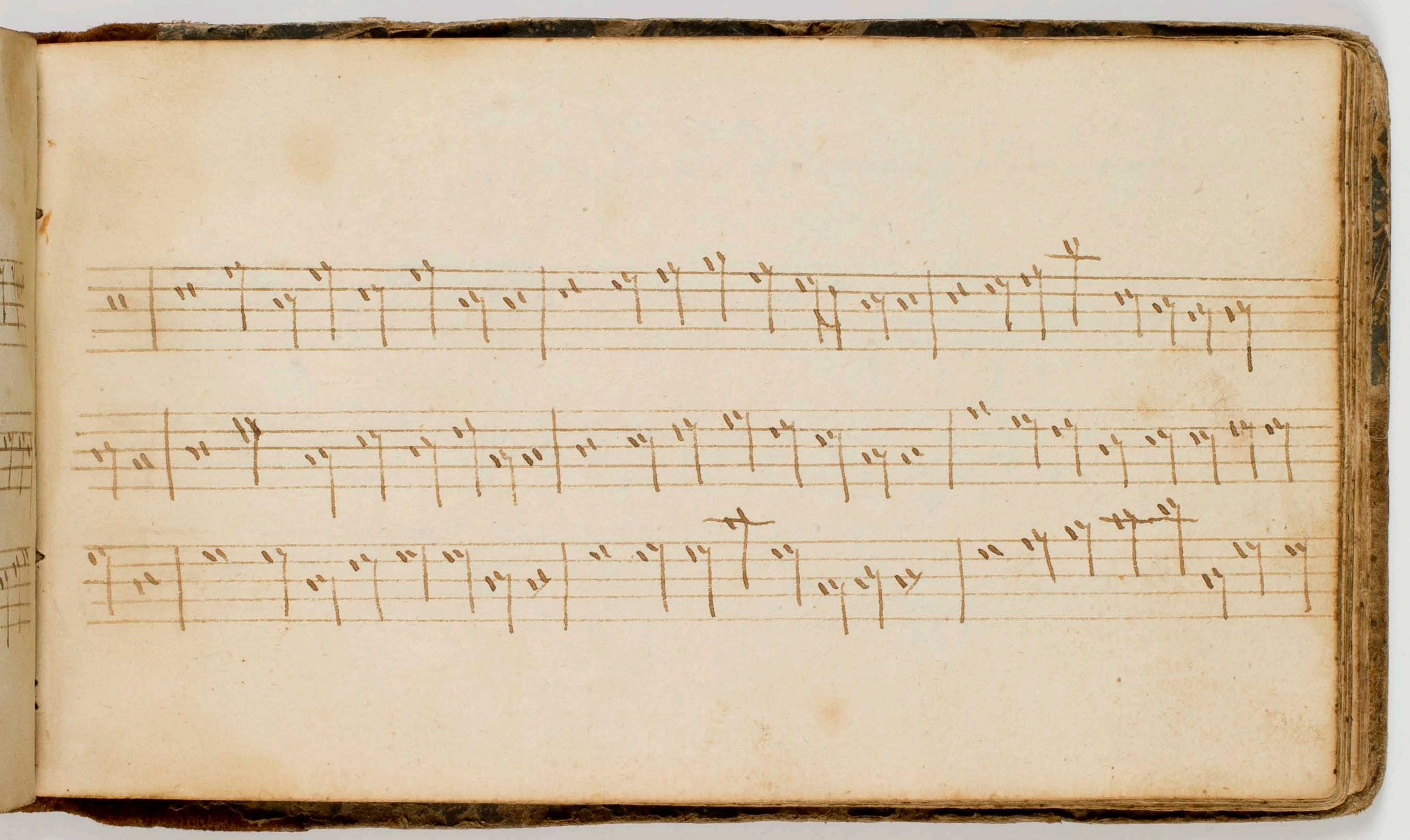


Mache dich mein geist



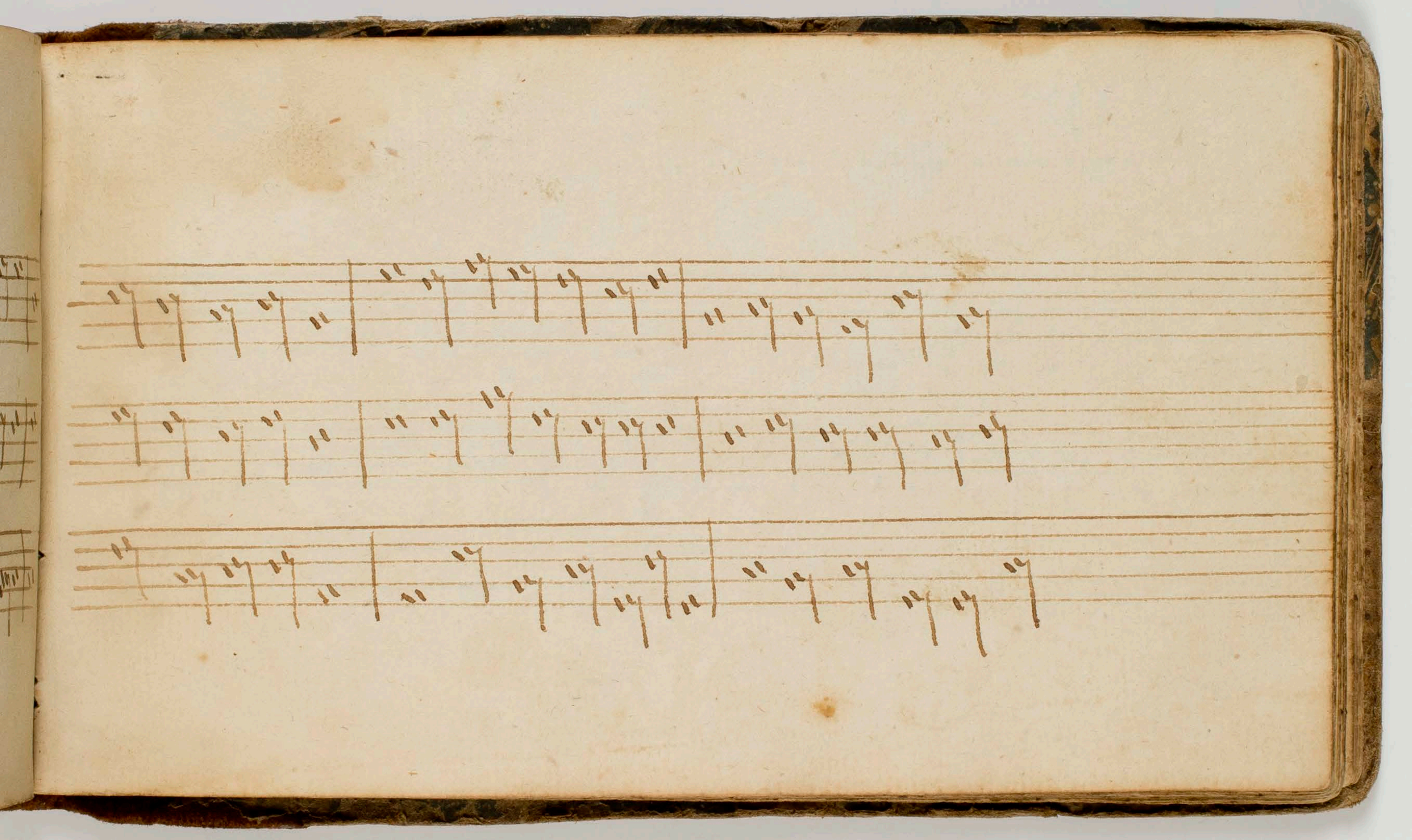
Welt Himmung



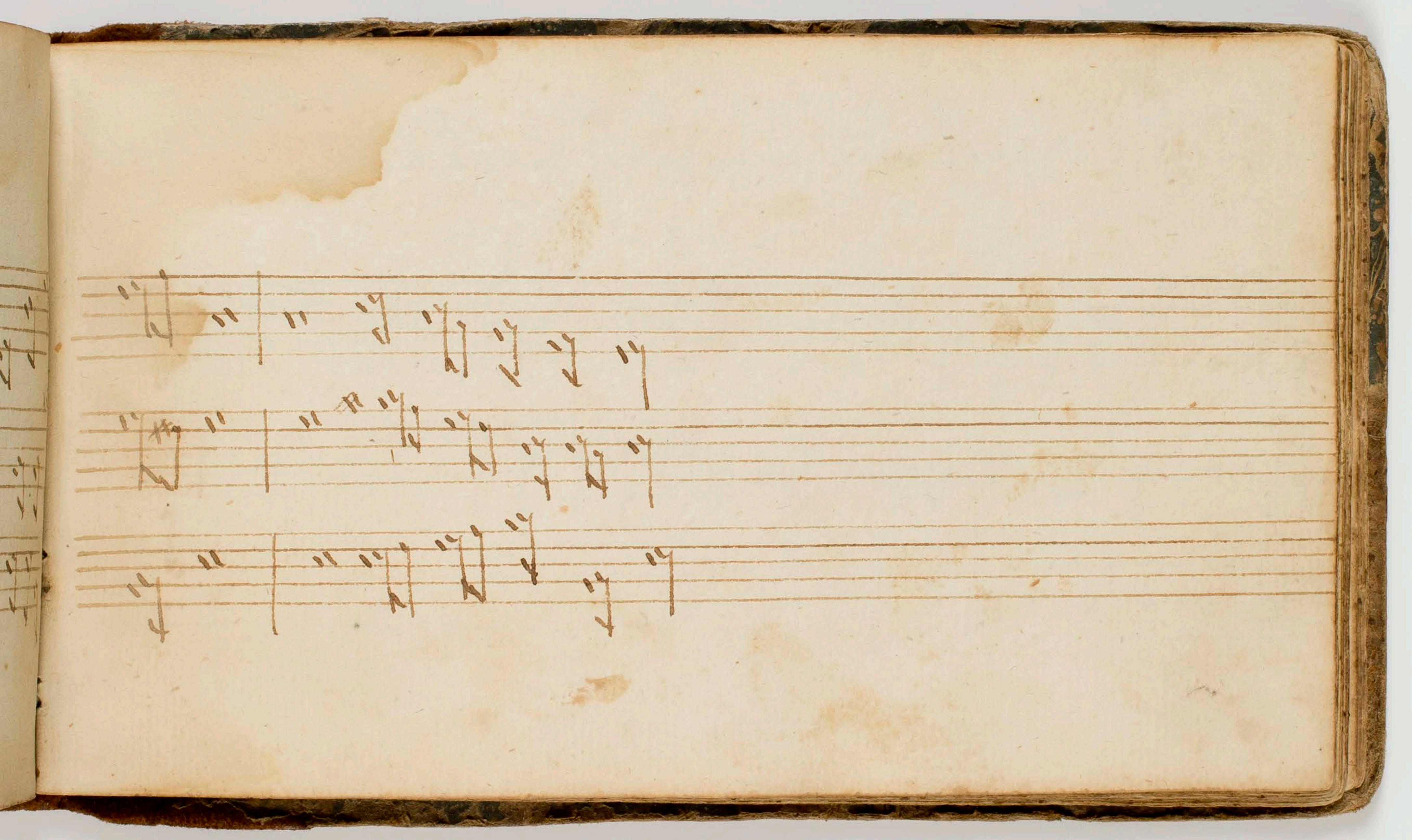
Glauben Lieben Hoffnung Sind
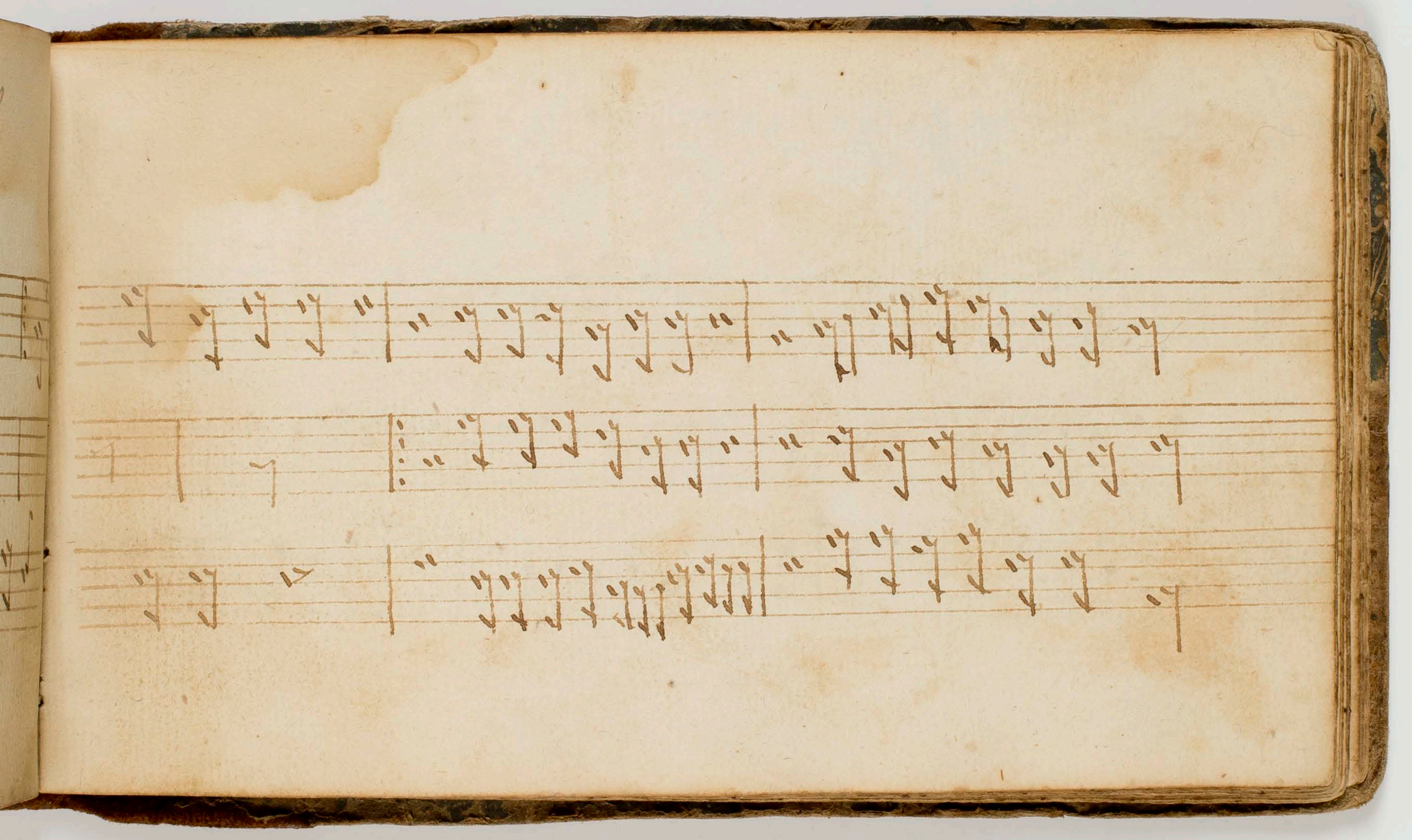


Der Armen Menschen Verstand
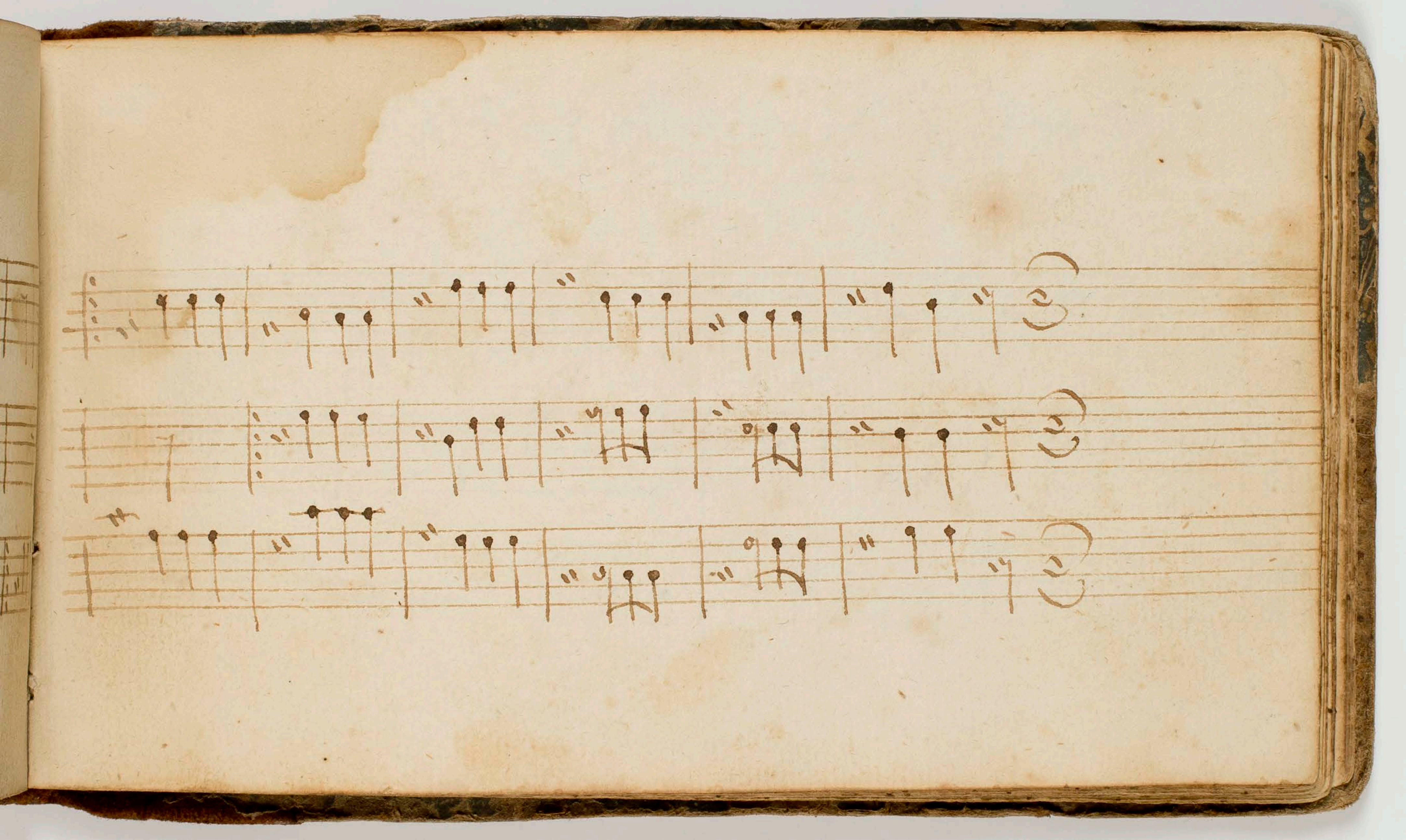


Mein Gott das Herz ich bringe



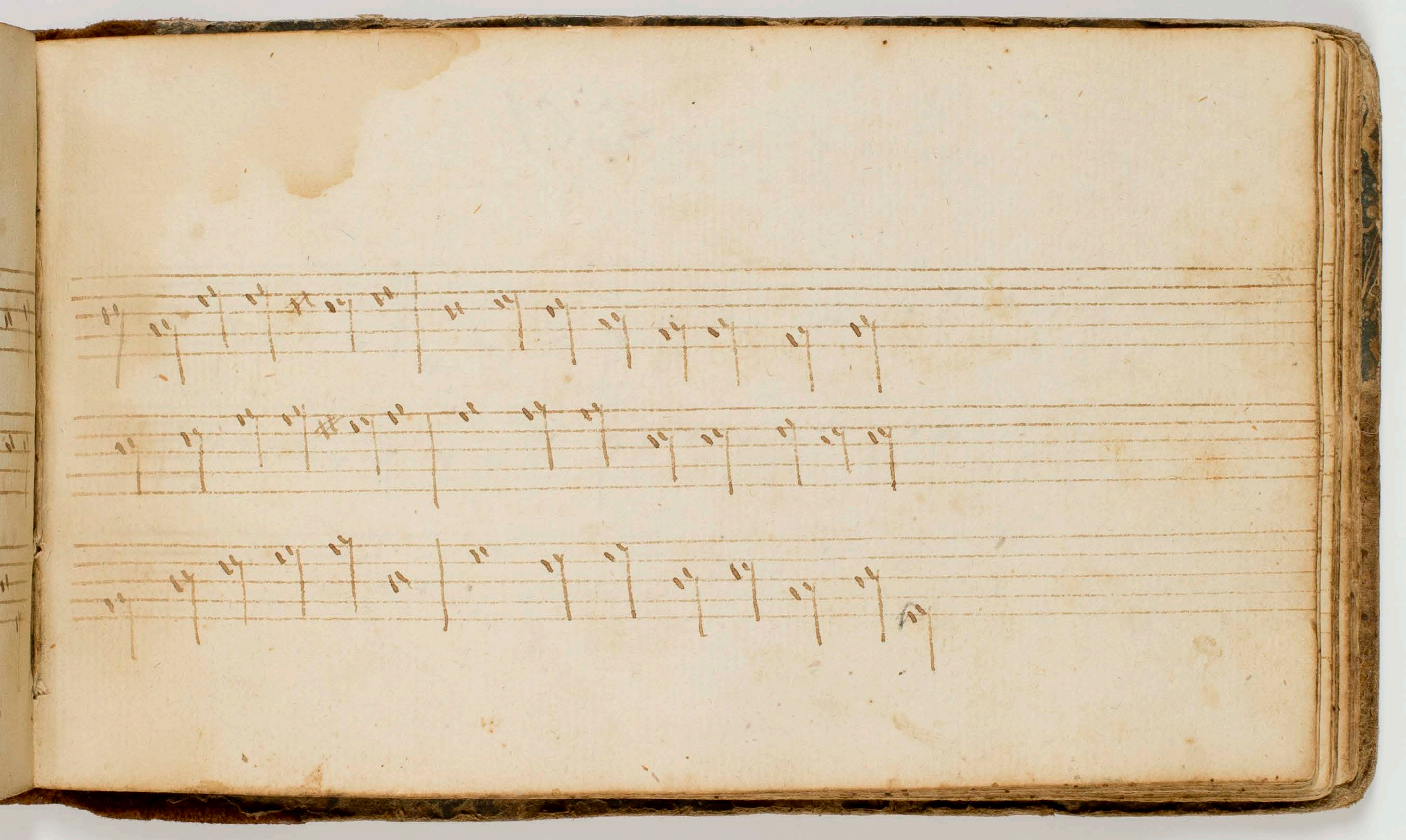
Ach Gott wie manches Herzeleid



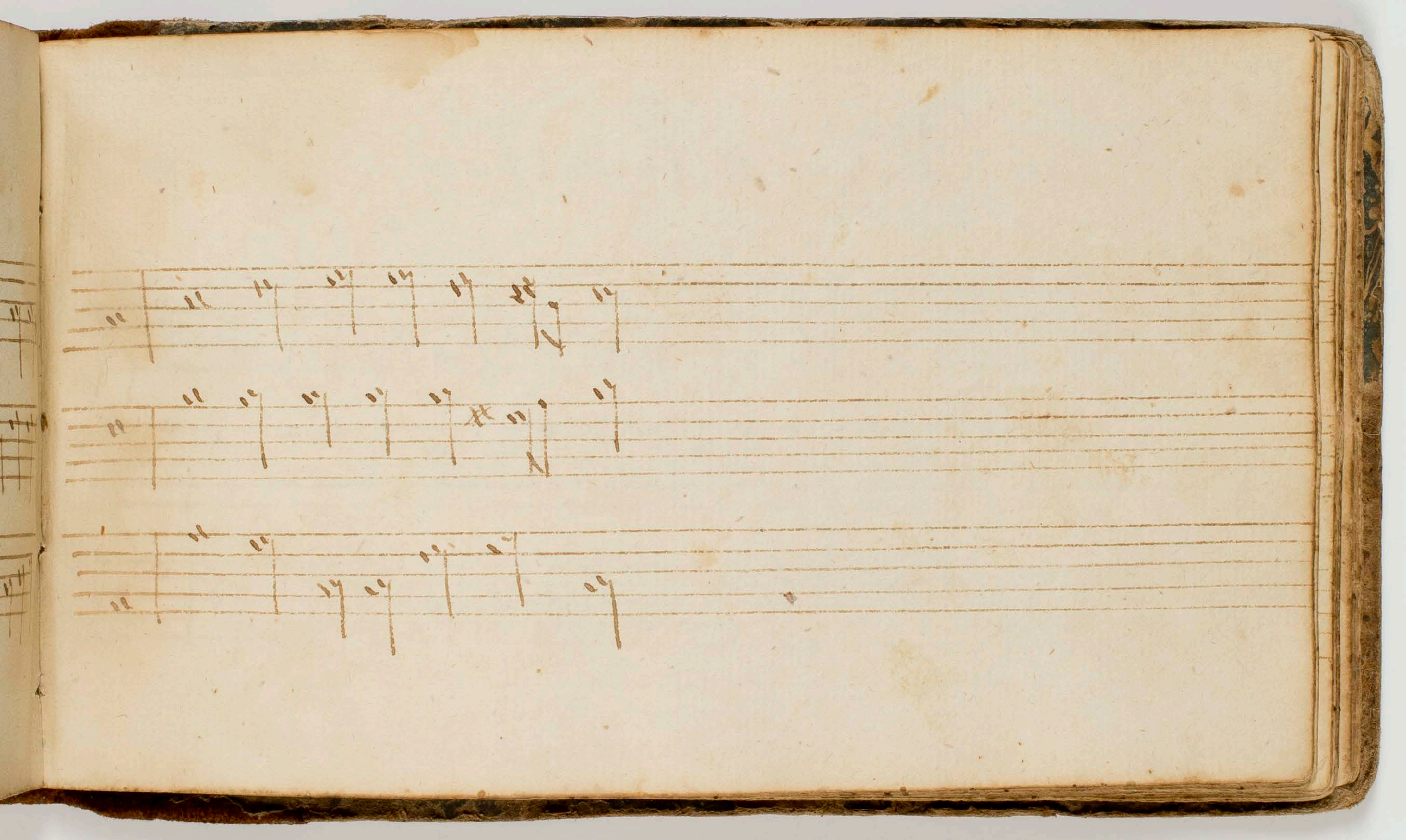
Die zeit gehet zum end



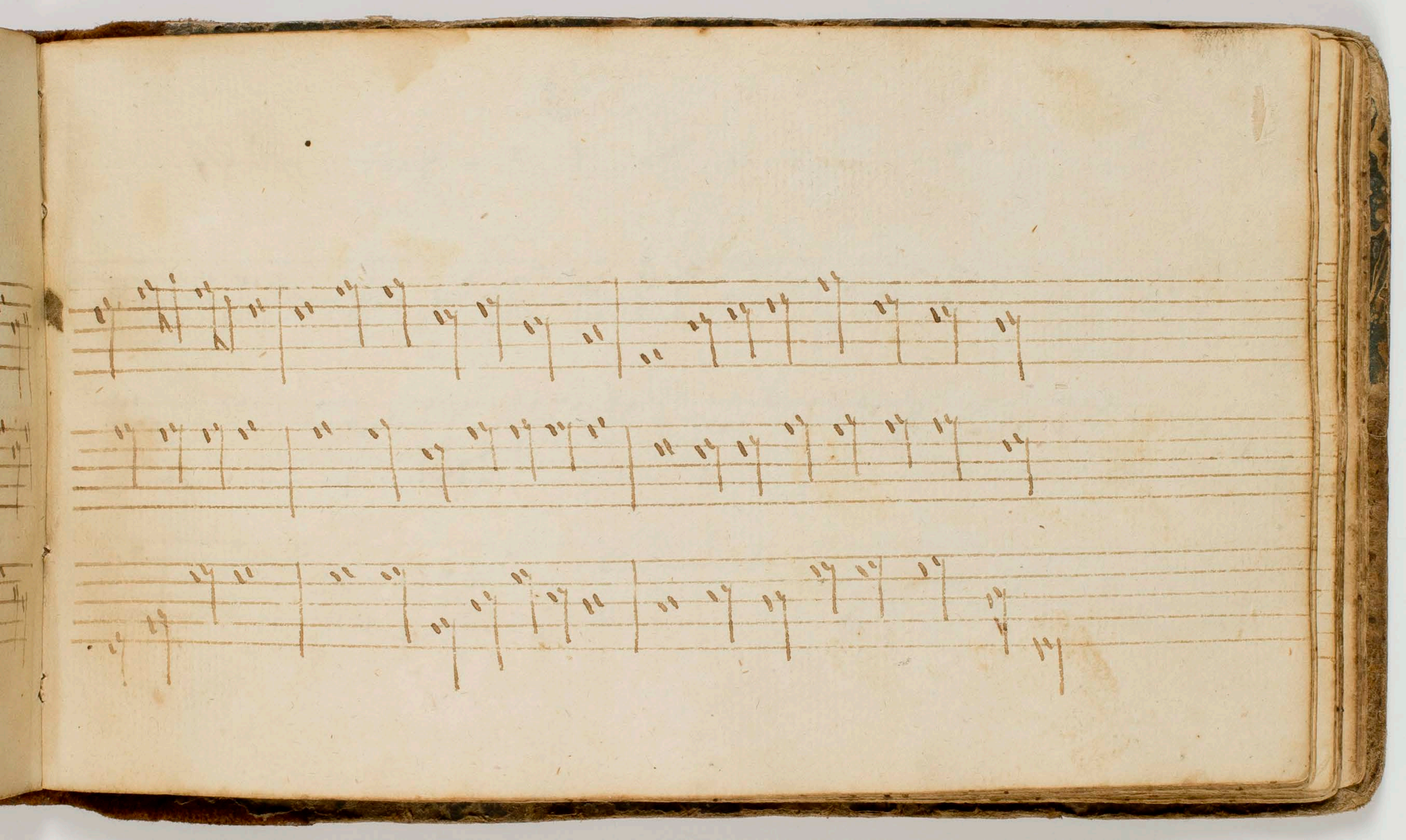
Herr Jesu Christ dich zu uns wend
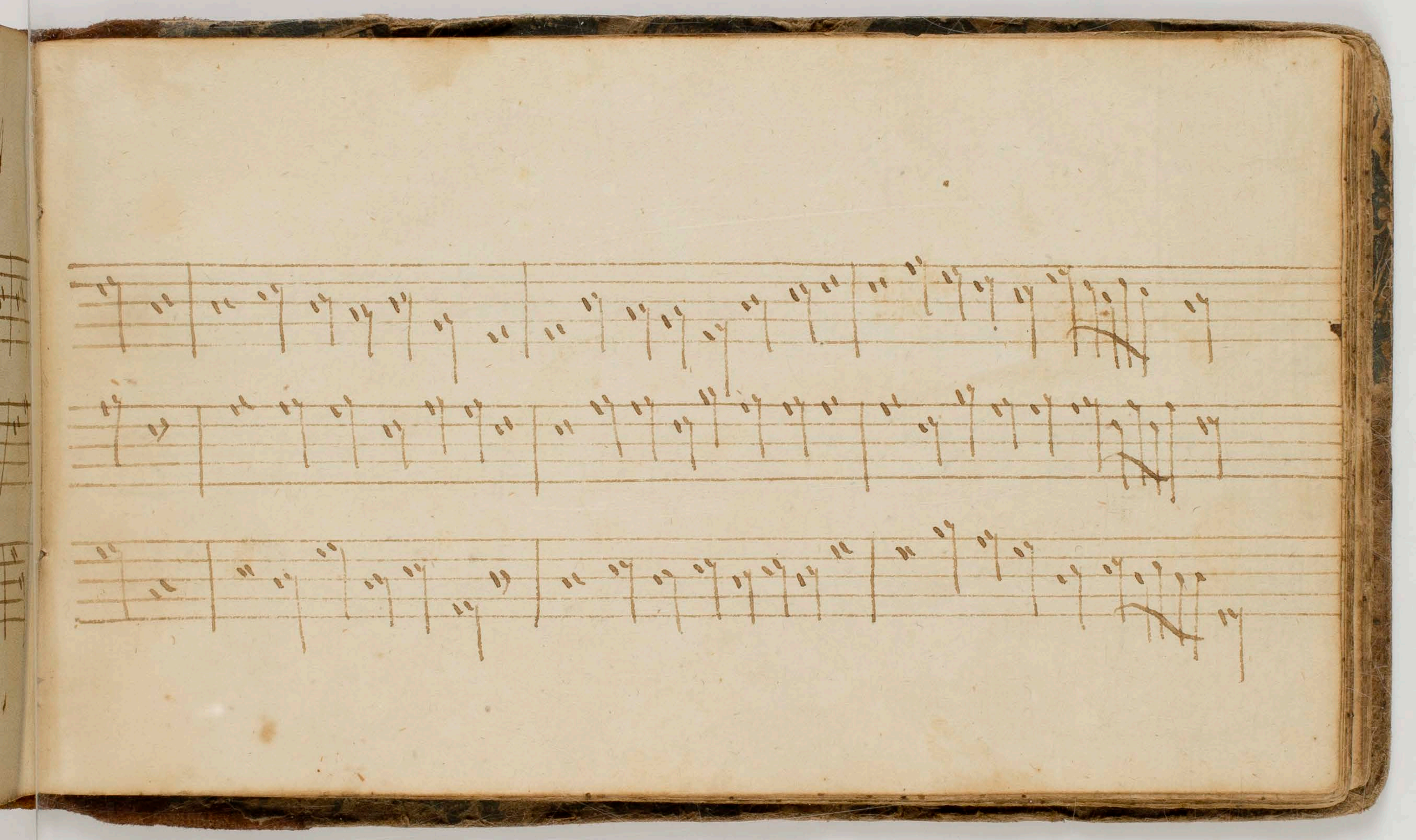


Jesu meine Zuversicht
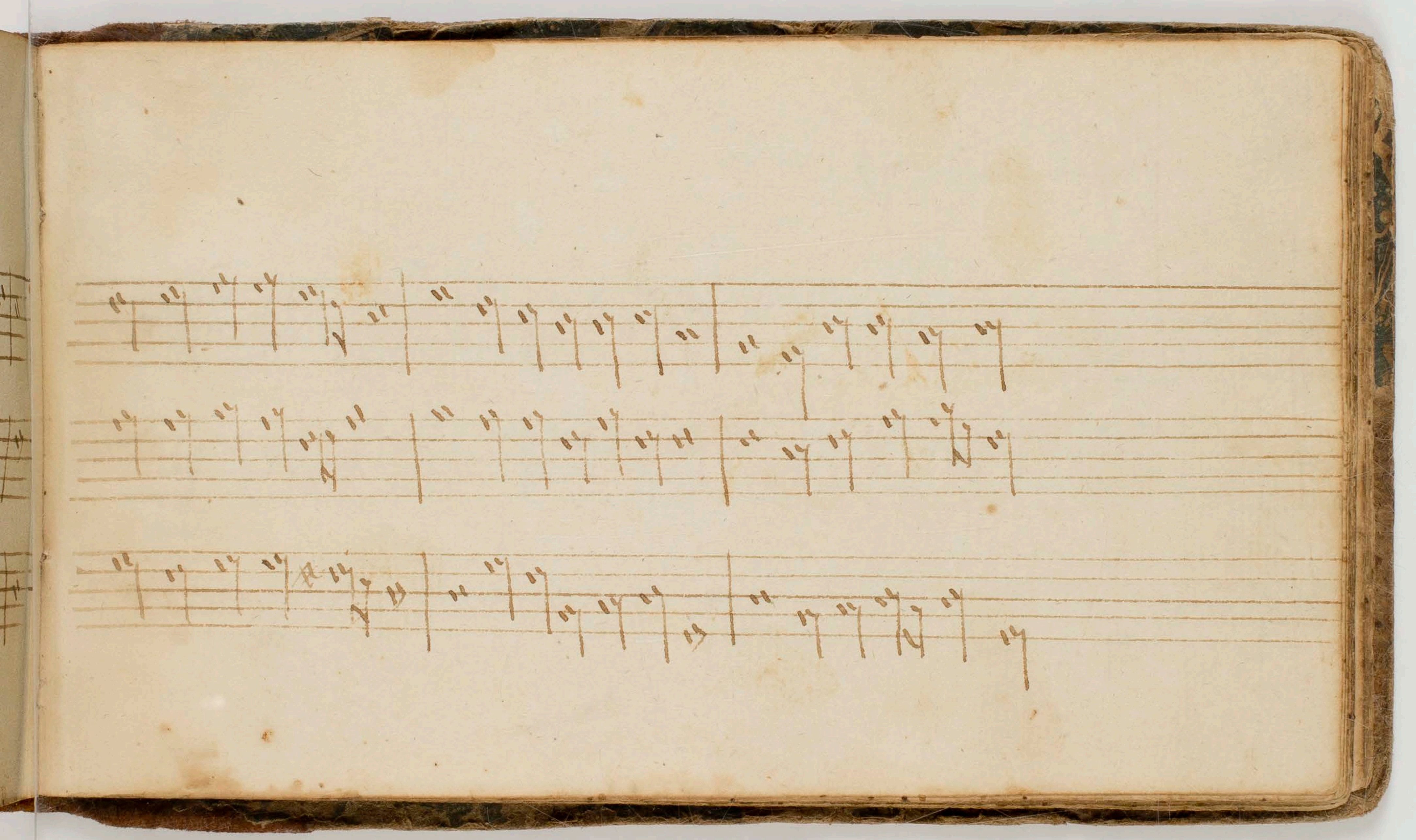


Nun Ruhen alle Wälder



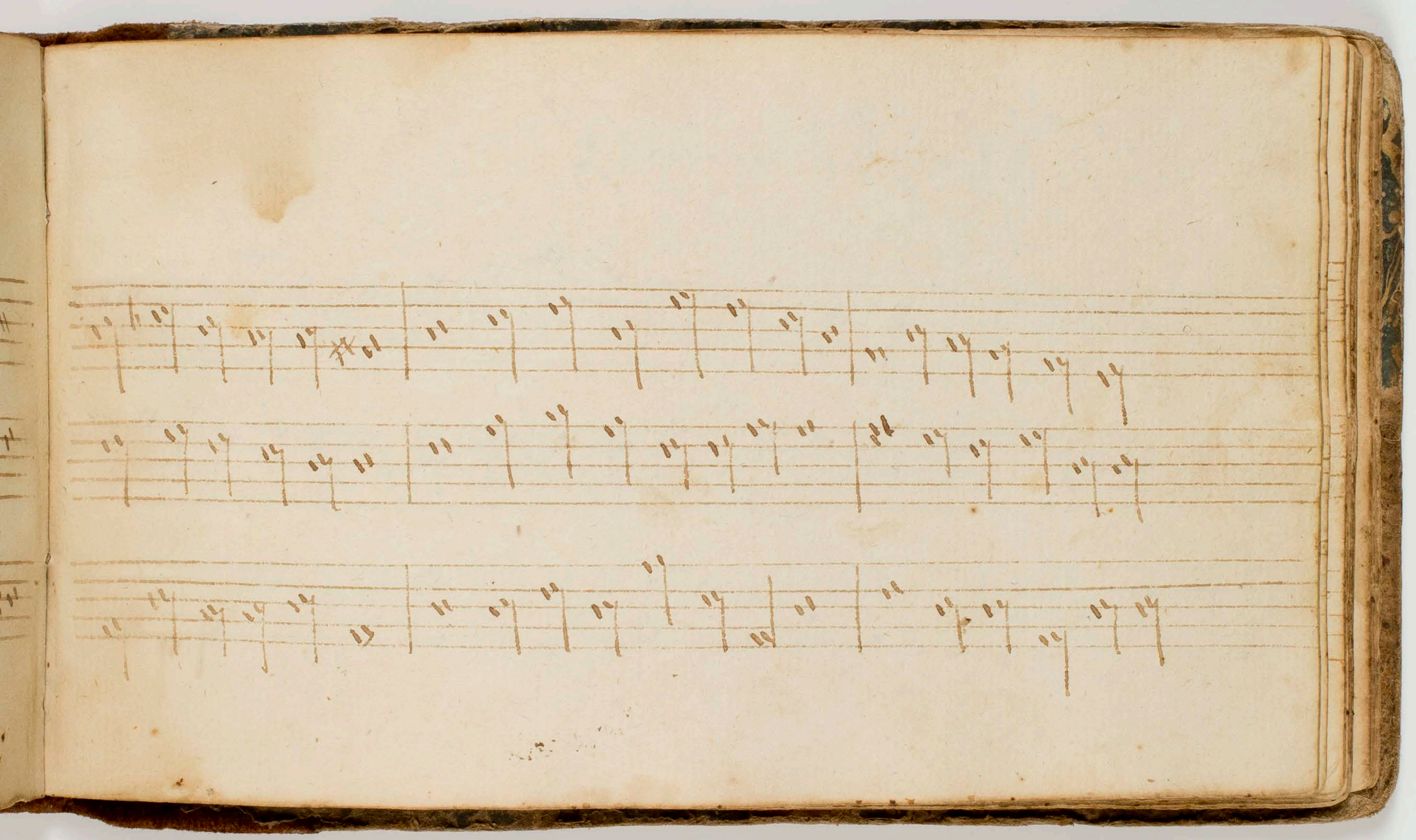
Frisch Auf mein Seel verzage nicht
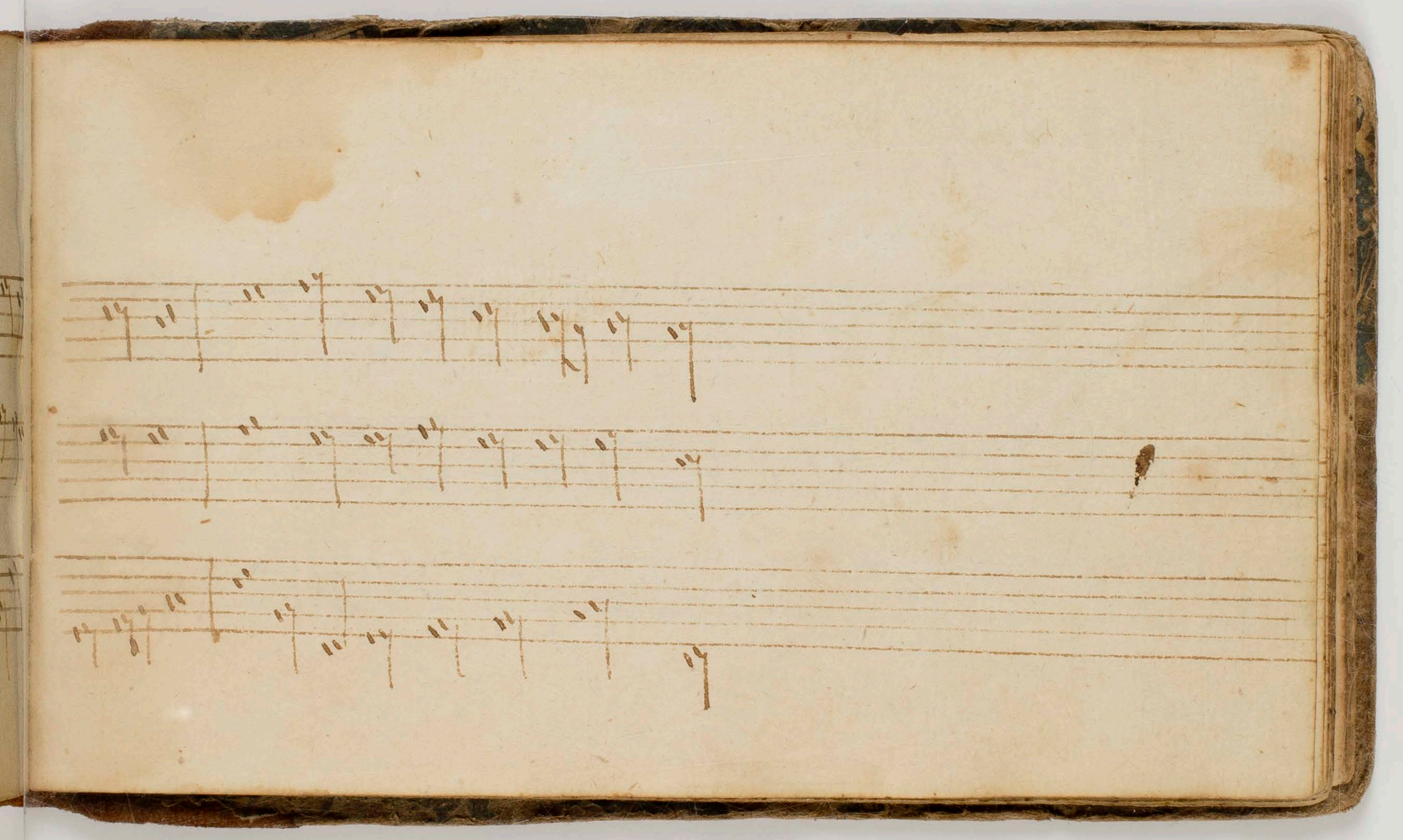


Helft mir Gottes Güthe preisen



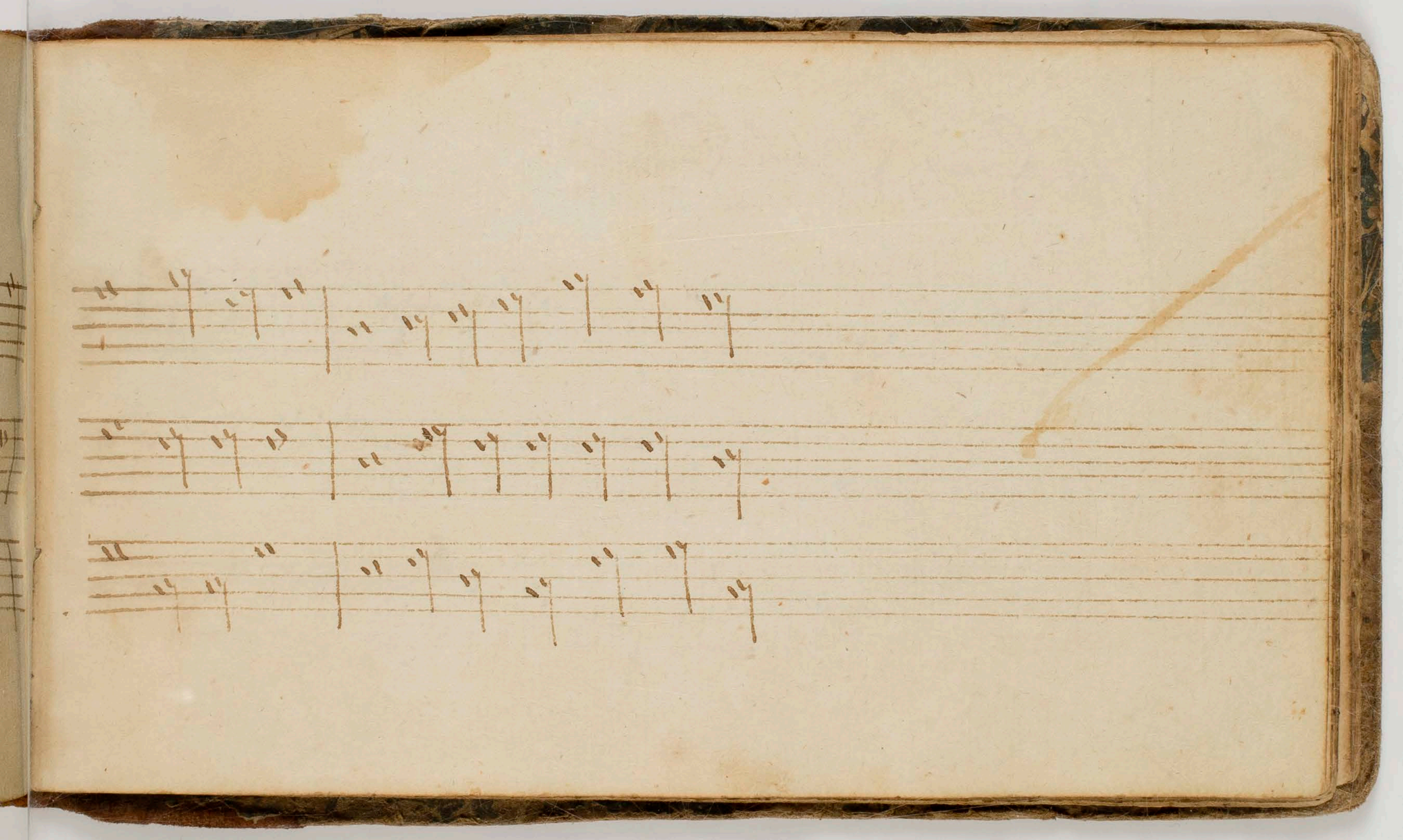
Jesu meine Freude
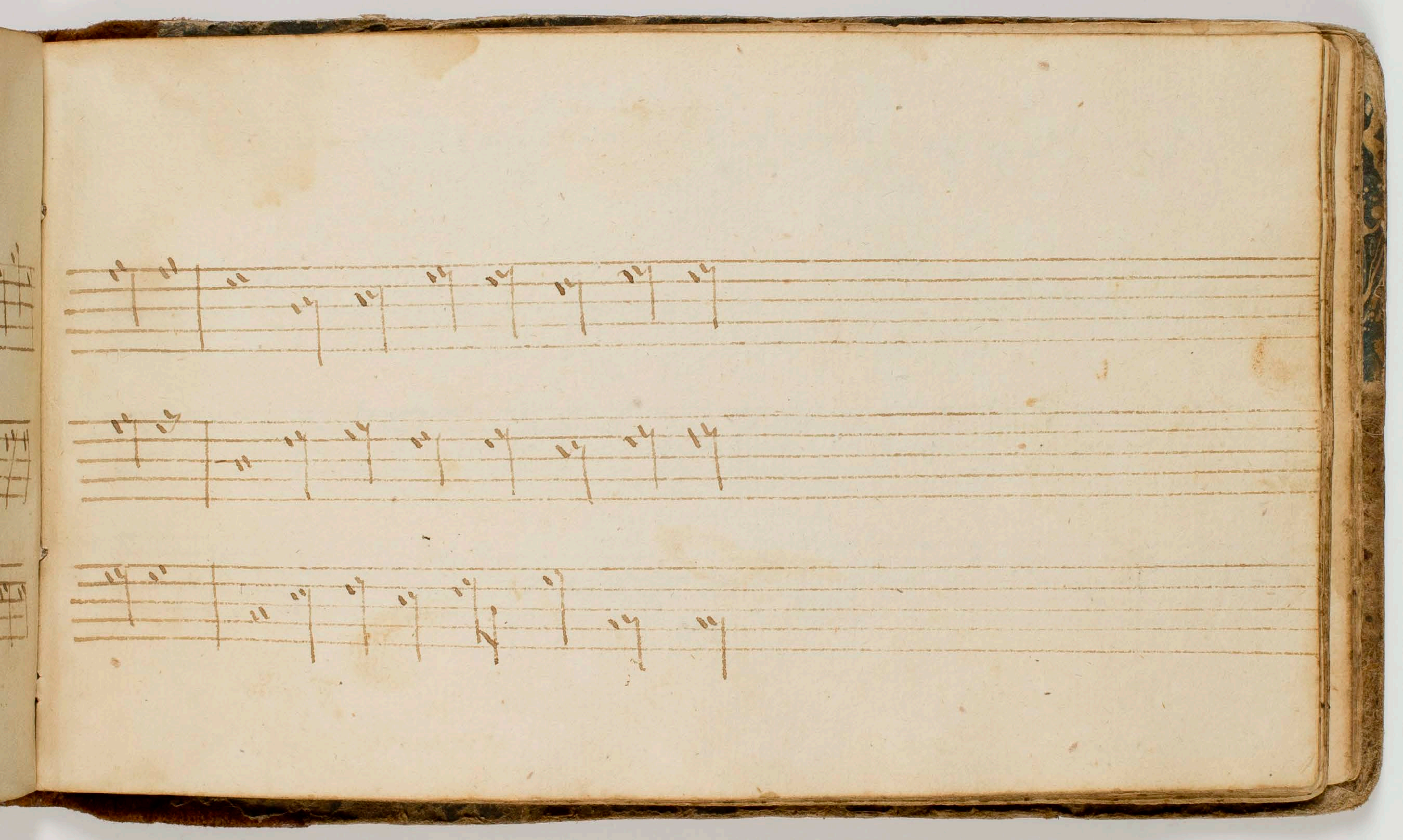


Auf Christen mensch
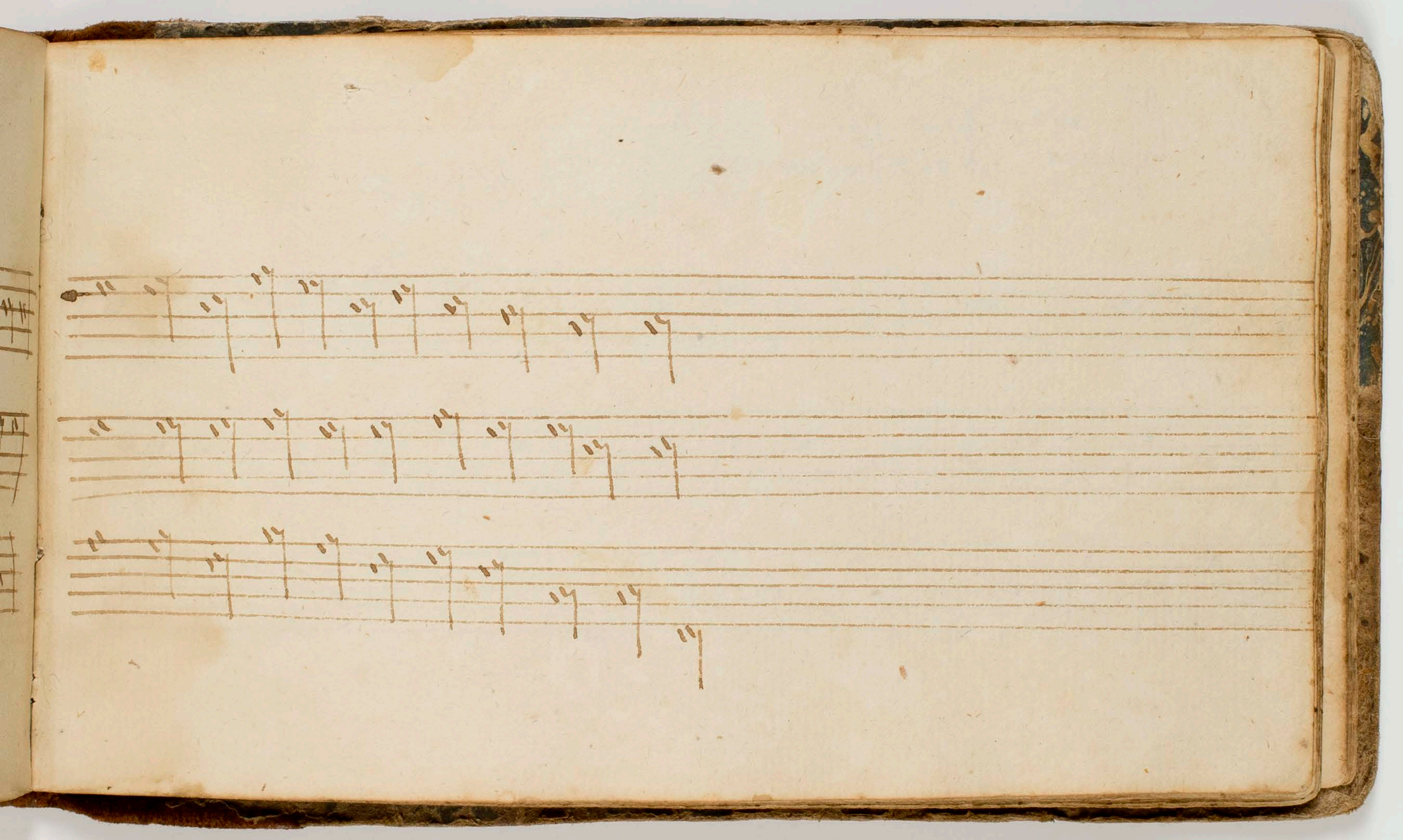


Ach Gott und Herr



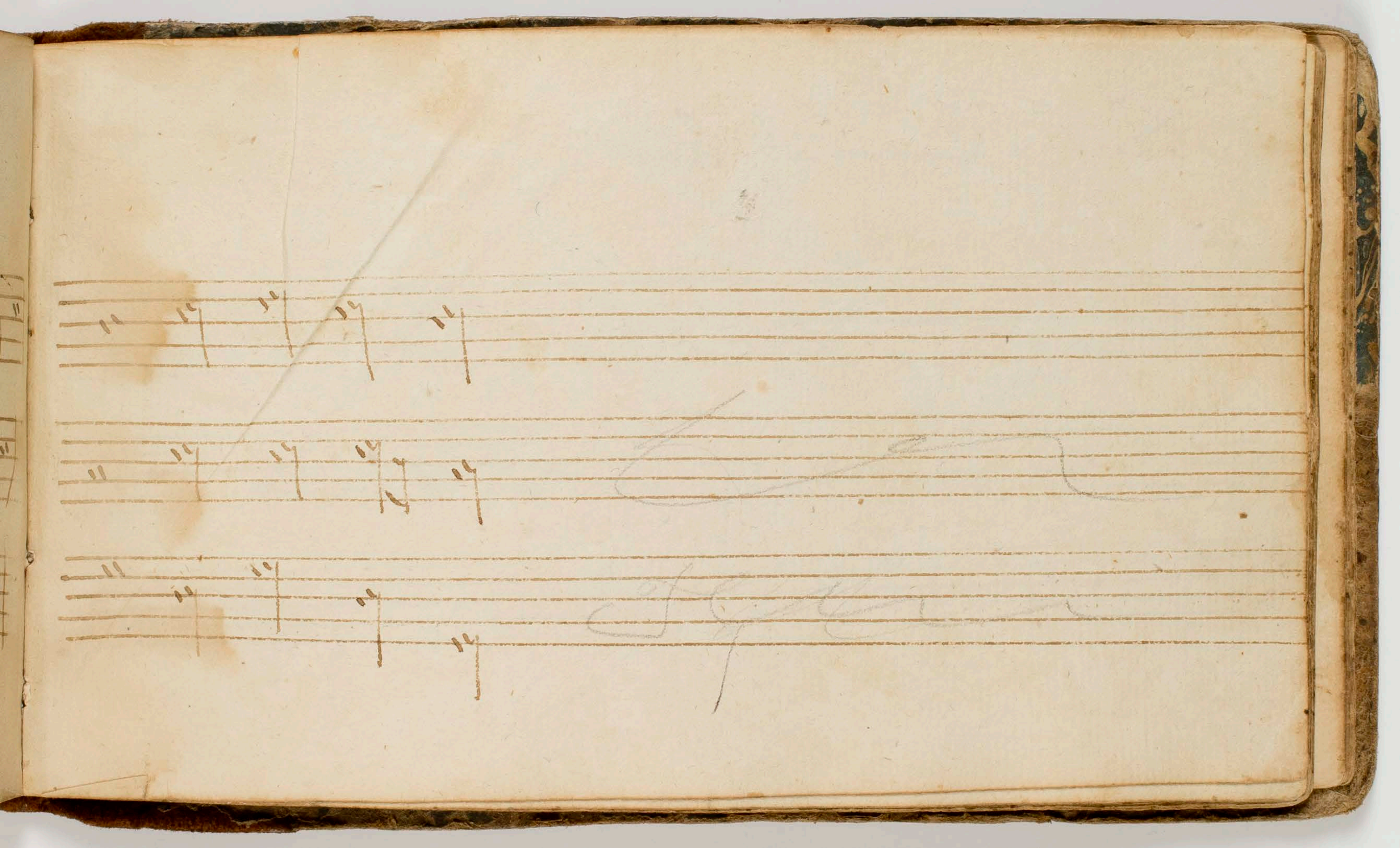
Zeuch mich zeuch mich



Der Tag setze mit Freuden gesungen

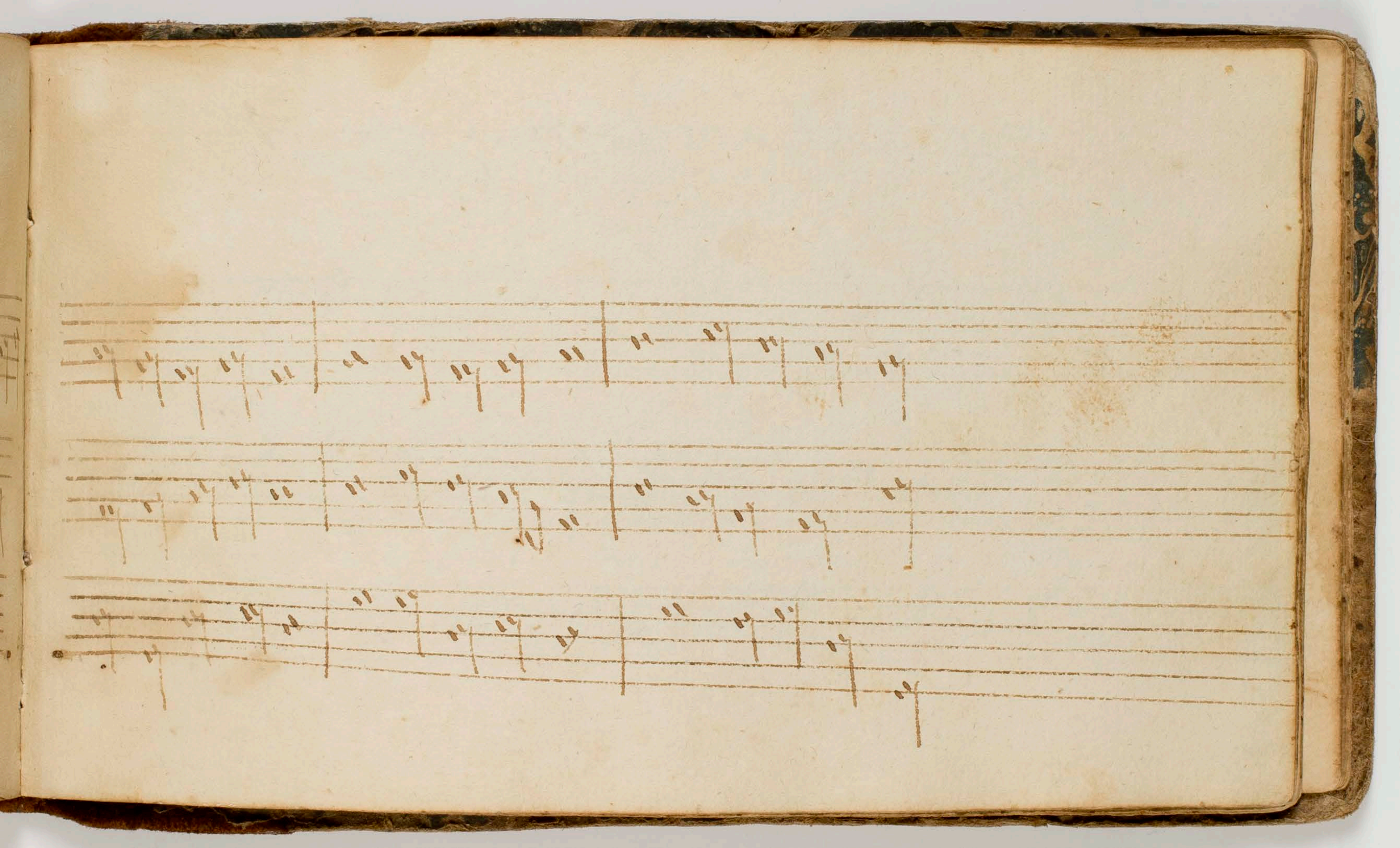


Jesu Ruft mich

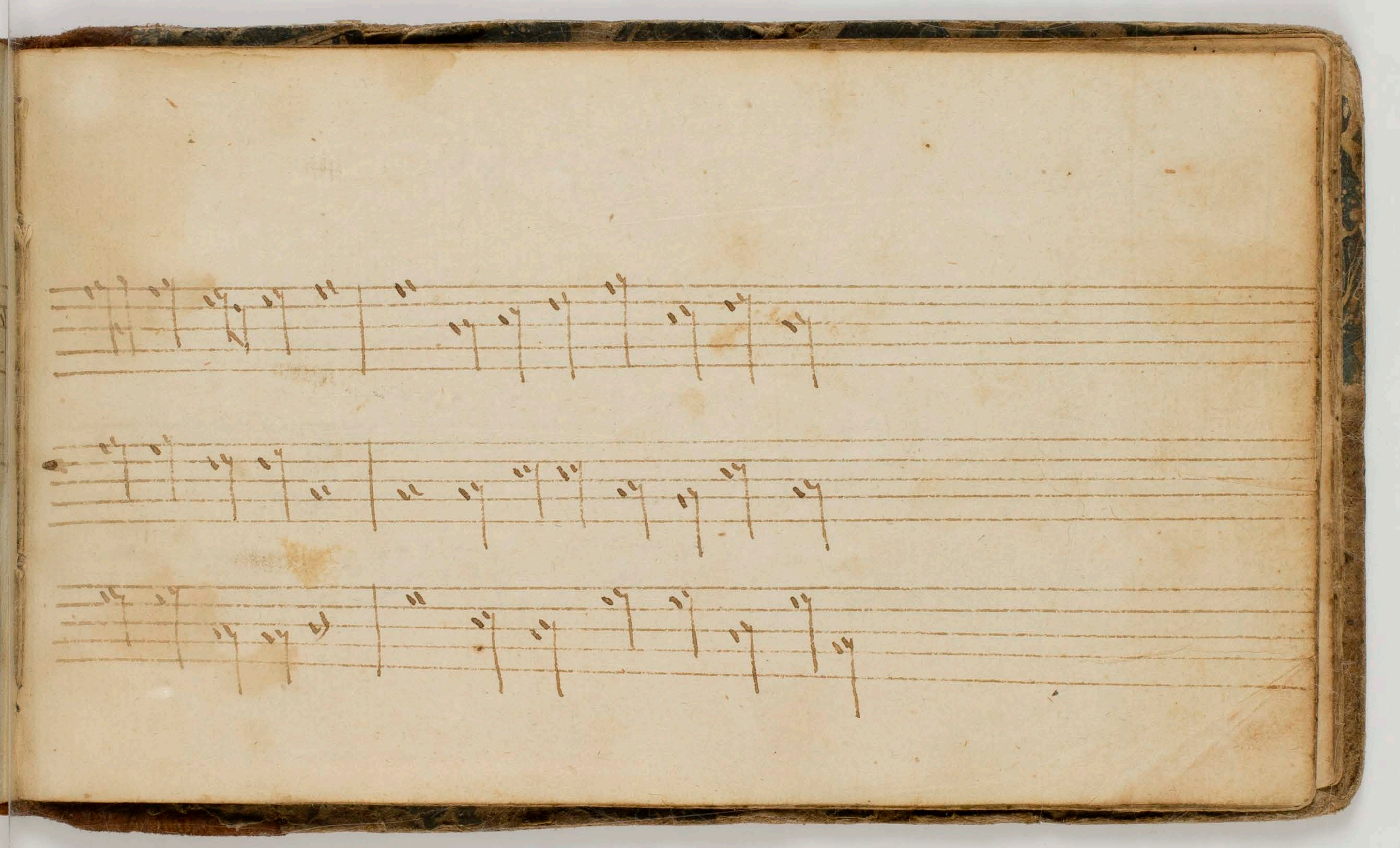


73

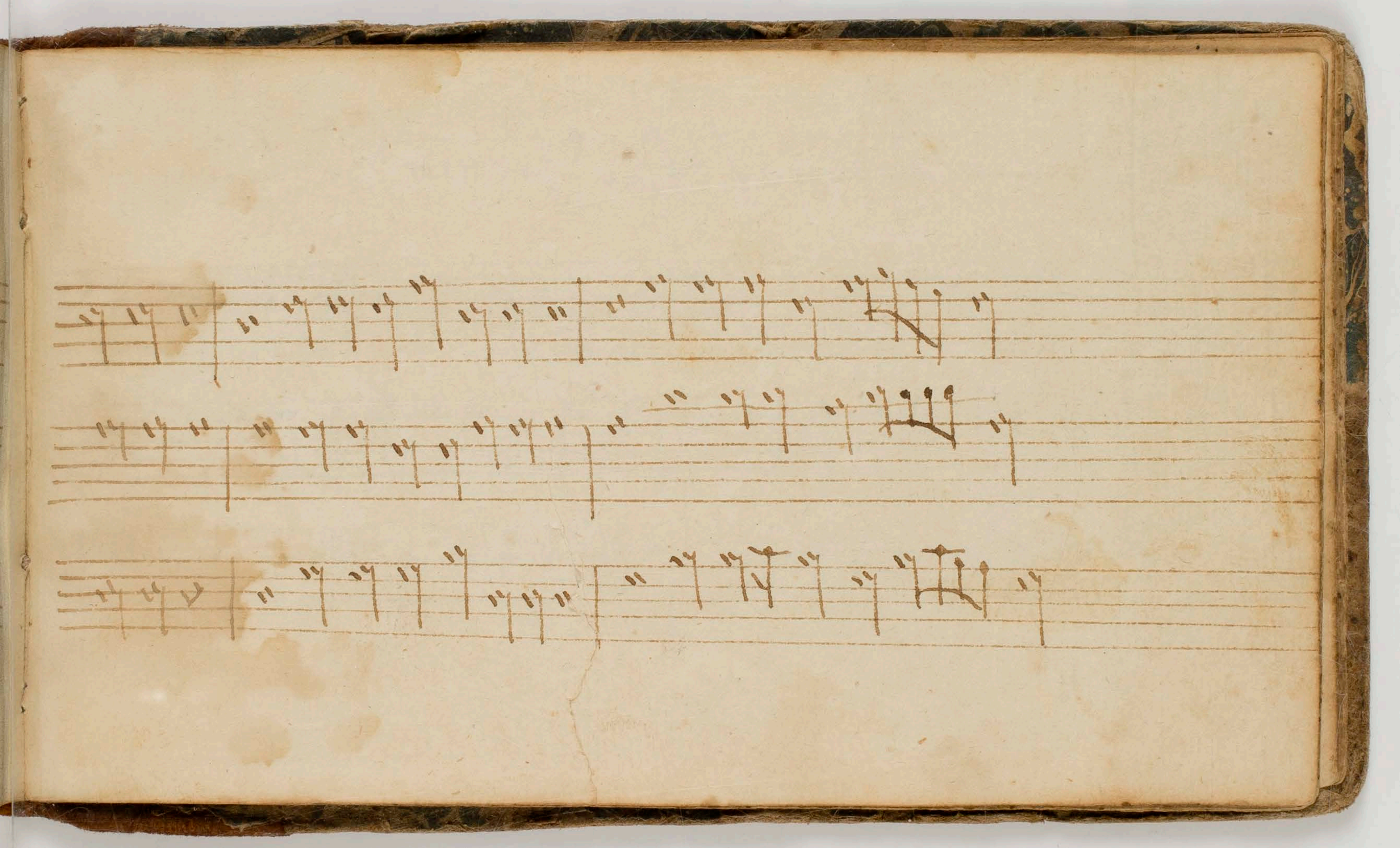
Seelen Bräutigam
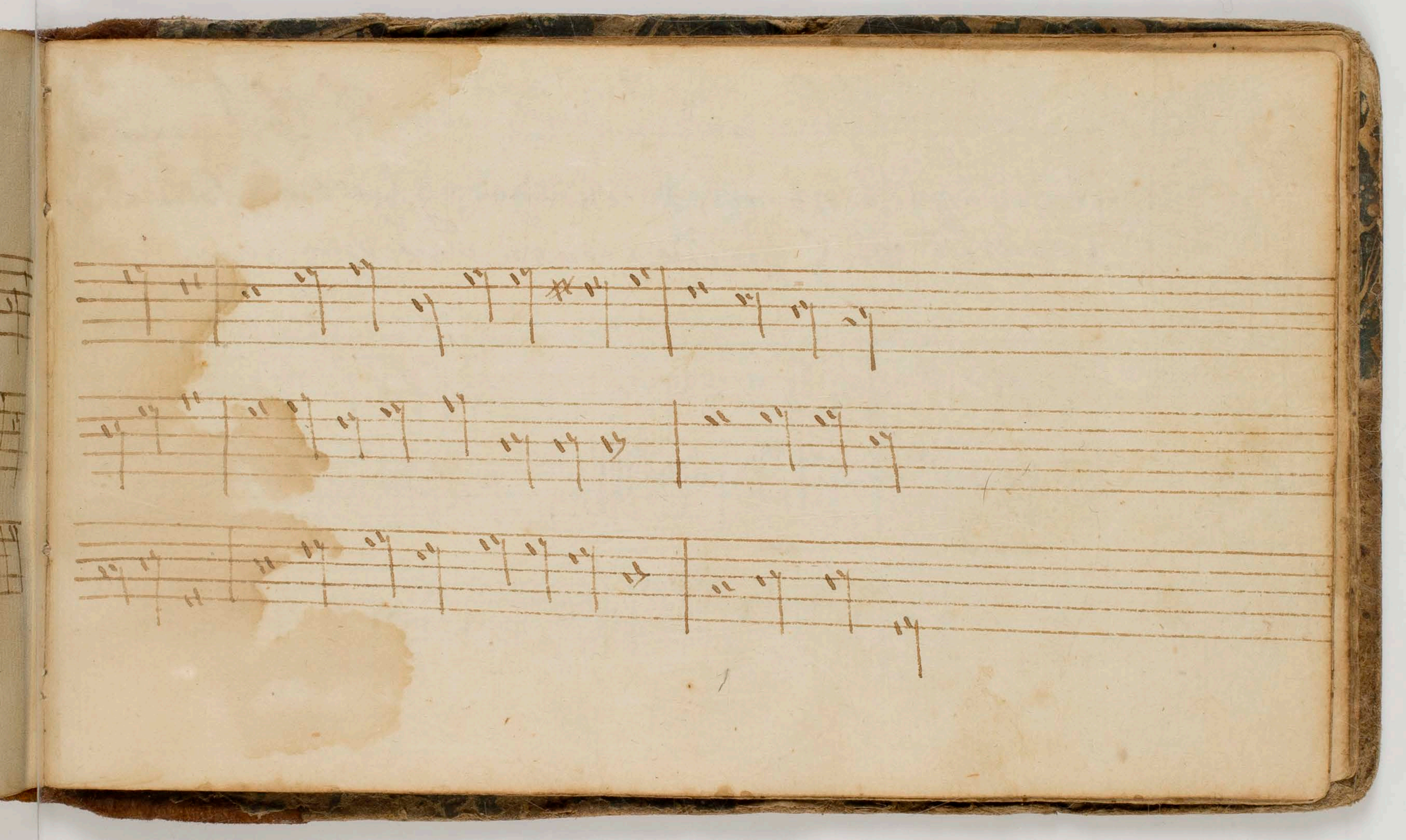


Für deinen Thron tret ich hiermit



Betrübt das Herz sey wohl



Ach mein betrübt und frommen Taublein
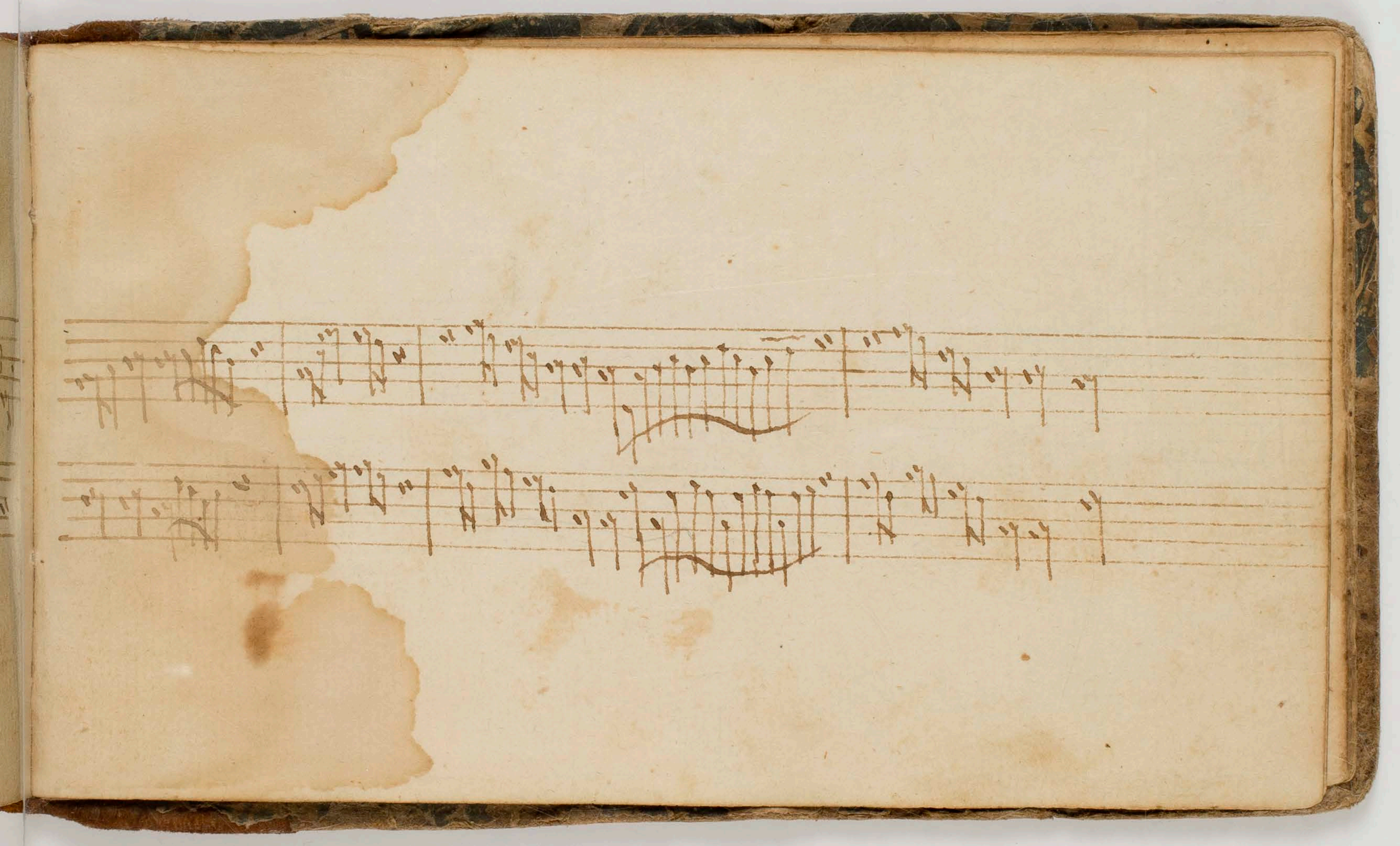


17 Wir opfern Gott die Herzen dann, denn du bist gesucht
du bist gesucht doch unbekannt, o Herr o Herr ach sammle du
uns Fromme auch zu dir, o wären wir beisammen

Dacht unbekant, du kränkest unsers Bruders Schand, dem
auch damals du ein frommes Stücke, ein frommes Stücke
Stücke

18 Ganz traurich von Herzen treibt mich zum singen an,
wan ich dar an gedenke, wies auf der welt Zeit gehn,
Posaunen und Trumbeten, die blasen all zu Sturm,
sie werden auferwecken, die Todten aus dem Grab,

2 wacht auf wacht auf ihr todten, ihr todten wachet auf,
ihr müsset Rechen schaft geben, von euerem lebens lauf,
wie scheint der mont so dunkel, die sonne scheint so klar,
was auf der welt verschwiegen bleibt, bey gott wird offen bart,
3 dort droben in dem himmel ist aller freuden voll,
und wer hinauf thut kommen, dem ist es ewig wohl
dort drunden in der holle, ist lauder ach und weh,
und wer hinein thut kommen raus komt er nimmer mehr

19 Mein Heiland habe auf mich Acht


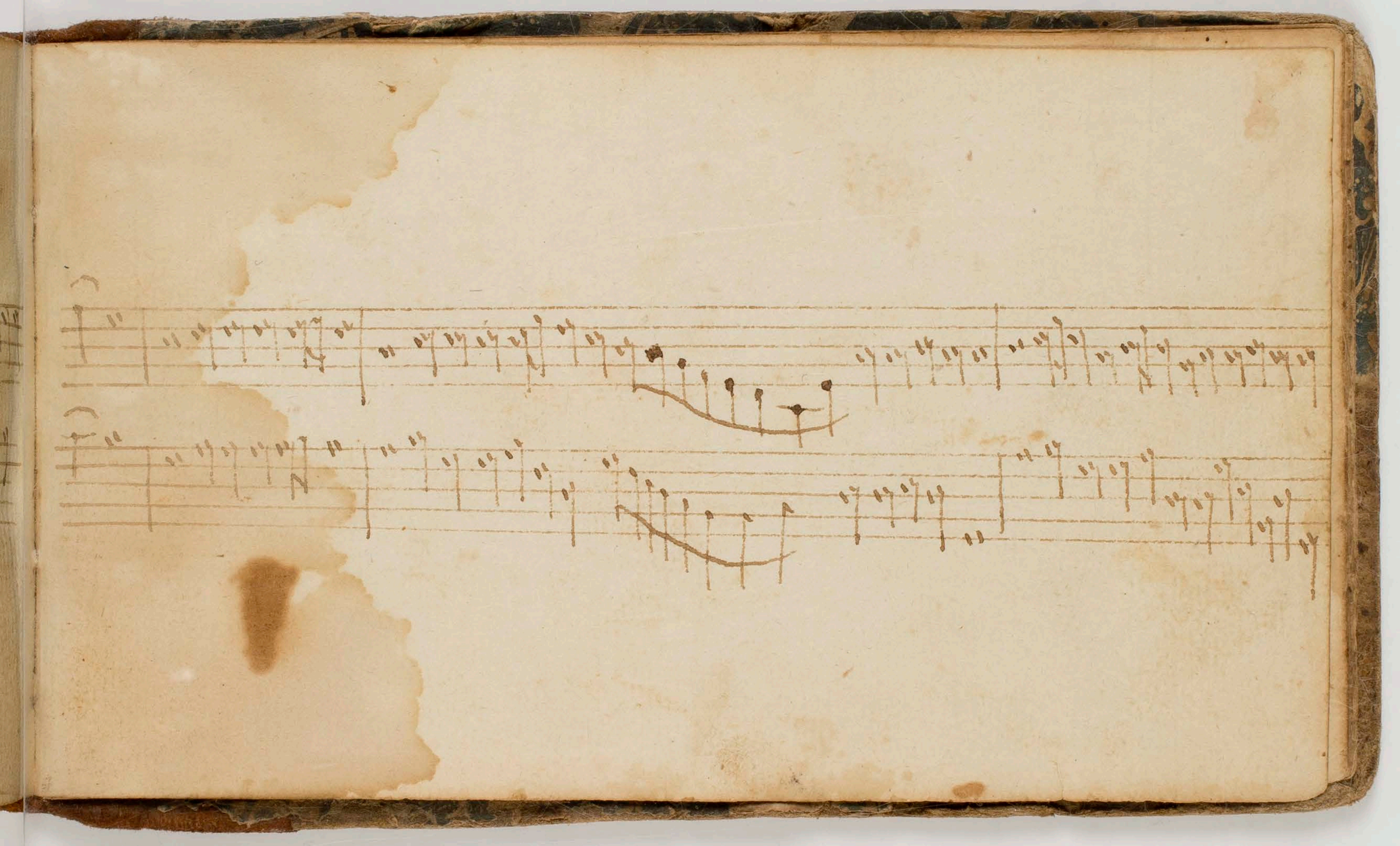
Es glänzet der Christen inwendiges





